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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
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GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency,
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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
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TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY,

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1881 and 1882.

FRANKLIN BOROUGH—John Roberts, Secretary, East Conemaugh; CONEMAUGH TWP.—H. R. Shaffer, Secretary, East Conemaugh. Examination to be held at Franklin, *Tuesday, August 30th.*

TAYLOR TOWNSHIP—Sol. Strayer, Secretary, Johnstown; EAST CONEMAUGH BORO'—Sam'l Tibbott, Secretary, East Conemaugh. Examination to be held at East Conemaugh, *Wednesday, August 31st.*

JACKSON TOWNSHIP—Cornelius Hunt, Secretary, Vinco. Examination to be held at Fairview, *Thursday, September 1st.*

CROYLE TOWNSHIP—Thos. Plummer, Secretary, Summerhill; SOUTH FORK, (Ind.)—D. W. Luke, Secretary, South Fork. Examination to be held at Summerhill, *Friday, September 2d.*

CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP—G. J. Jones, Secretary, Ebensburg. Examination to be held at Ebensburg, *Monday, Sept 5th.*

MUNSTER TOWNSHIP—George M'Cullough, Secretary, Munster. Examination to be held at the "Mill School House," *Tuesday, Sept. 6th.*

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH—Dr. J. E. Maucher, Sec'y, Carrolltown; CARROLL TWP.—Valentine Dumm, Sec'y, Carrolltown. Examination to be held at Carrolltown, *Wednesday, Sept. 7th.*

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH—W. W. Saupp, Sec'y, Chest Springs; CLEARFIELD TWP.—Dr. J. G. McMullen, Secretary, St. Augustine DEAN TWP.—W. G. Krise, Sec'y, St. Augustine. Examination to be held at Trexler's, *Thursday, September 8th.*

LORETTO BORO'—Dr. M. A. Wagner, Secretary, Loretto; ALLEGHENY TWP.—Simon Ivory, Secretary, Loretto. Examination to be held at Loretto, *Friday, September 9th.*

READE TOWNSHIP—G. L. Glascow, Secretary, Glasgow. Examination to be held at Lloydsville, *Tuesday, Sept 13th.*

WHITE TOWNSHIP—S. J. Luther, Secretary, St. Augustine. Examination to be held at Beaver Valley, *Wednesday, September 14th.*

CHEST TOWNSHIP—John Hips, Secretary, St. Lawrence. Examination to be held at St. Lawrence, *Thursday, September 15th.*

ELDER TOWNSHIP—Paul Yahner, Secretary, Carrolltown. Examination to be held at St. Boniface, *Friday, September 16th.*

BLACKLICK TWP.—Elias Rowland, Secretary, Pindleton. Examination to be held at Belsano, *Wednesday, September 21st.*

BARR TOWNSHIP—Jos. A. Dumm, Secretary, St. Nicholas. Examination to be held at St. Nicholas, *Thursday, September 22d.*

SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP— — —, Secretary, — —. Examination to be held at J. G. Hearer's, *Friday, September 23d.*

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP—Wm. M'Clane, Secretary, Cambria P. O. Examination to be held at Bheam's, *Tuesday, September 27th.*

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP—Jer. Helple, Secretary. Examination to be held at Osborn's, *Wednesday, September 28th.*

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP—John A. Wertz, Secretary, Johnstown. Examination to be held at Walnut Grove, *Thursday, September 29th.*

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP—John H. Veil, Secretary, Scalp Level; ADAMS TOWNSHIP—P. Gramling, Secretary South Fork. Examination to be held at Frostown, *Friday, Sept. 30th.*

THE EXAMINATIONS to commence promptly at 9 o'clock.

Applicants must present themselves for examination in the district in which they first apply.

No special examination will be granted except for cause; applicants desiring special examination must present a written request, signed by at least *four members of the Board* wishing to employ such applicant.

The Directors and public generally are respectfully invited to be present at the examination.

Applicants will come prepared with suitable paper, pencils, etc.

L. STRAYER,
August 12, 1881. County Superintendent.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on

Saturday, the 3d day of September, 1881,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, the property of Jerome Dawson, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, to wit:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Biller, Valentine Ansman, John Grove, and the estate of E. X. Christy, dec'd, containing **150 Acres,** more or less, about **80 Acres** of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a good *Orchard* on the premises, and the water from a mountain spring passes through the land.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JAMES J. KAYLOR,
Trustee to sell the real estate of JEROME DAWSON, deceased. [8-12.-3t.]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, issued to the undersigned Assignee of Lewis Hartman, there will be exposed to public sale, on

SATURDAY, August 27th, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Hotel of A. H. Haug, in Carrolltown borough, all that herein described real estate in Elder township (formerly in Chest township), adjoining lands of John Fenton, Geo. Hahn, William Noel, Jacob Kirkpatrick, Lewis Schimpf, and J. Kirkpatrick and J. Schimpf, and others, containing **70 Acres,** more or less, **40 Acres** of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, now occupied by Lewis Hartman, and also a small *Dwelling House* and *Frame Stable,* now occupied by John Heil.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remaining two-thirds in two equal annual payments, to be secured by the bonds or mortgage of the purchaser, with interest. Said premises to be sold divested of all liens.

ANDREW H. HAUG,
Assignee of Lewis Hartman.
Carrolltown, Aug. 12, 1881'-2t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale by public auction or outcry, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1881,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described REAL ESTATE, of which James Mehaffy died seized, to wit:

TWO AND ONE-HALF LOTS OF GROUND

situate in the borough of Summitville, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Horner and Indiana Turnpike, adjoining lands of William Linton and heirs of John Kinney, deceased, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE and PLANK STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser. PAUL McKENNA,
JOHN EGER,
Executors of JAMES MEHAFFY, dec'd.
Summit, Aug. 12, 1881.-3t.

Desirable Property for Sale.

THE undersigned wishes to sell his MILL PROPERTY, located at Millwood, Westmoreland county, on the line of the P. R. R.; suitable for a merchant mill. It is an excellent grain country, near to good markets, has three sets of stones (one not in repair), a copious stream of water, and an excellent engine. WM. DONNELLY.
Millwood, July 28, 1881.-2m.

MINERAL LAND FOR SALE!—The undersigned offers at private sale and accommodating terms a tract of land lying three-fourths of a mile from the Pennsylvania Railroad and containing **77 Acres.** The land is underlaid with COAL, FIRE CLAY and IRON ORE, and is also well timbered, has a good saw mill seat thereon, and could be readily reached from the main line. For further particulars call on or address JAMES BURKE,
Aug. 12, '81.-3t.* Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **96 Acres** of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about FORTY ACRES cleared, the balance being well covered with saw timber, principally hemlock. For further information call on or address F. A. STORM,
July 15, 1881.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

"IT IS MORE BLESSED."

Give! as the morning that flows out of heaven;
Give! as the waves when their channel is riven;
Give! as the free air and sunshine are given;
Lavishly, utterly, joyfully give:
Not the waste drops of the cup overflowing,
Not the faint sparks of thy heart ever glowing,
Not a pale bud from the June roses blowing;
Give, as He gave thee, who gave thee to live!

Pour out thy love, like the rush of a river,
Wasting its waters forever and ever,
Through the burnt sands that reward not the giver;
Silent or songful, thou nearest the sea.
Scatter thy life, as the summer showers pouring!
What if no bird through the pearl-rain is soaring?
What if no blossom looks upward adoring?
Look to the life that was lavished for thee!

So the wild wind strews its perfume caresses,
Evil and thankless the desert blesses,
Bitter the wave that its soft pinion presses,
Never it ceaseth to whisper and sing.
What if the hard heart give thorns for thy roses?
What if on rocks thy tired bosom reposes?
Sweetest is the music with minor-keyed closes,
Fairest the vines that on ruin will cling.

Almost the day of thy giving is over;
Ere from the grass dies the bee-haunted clover,
Thou wilt have vanished from friend and from lover;
What shall thy longing avail in the grave?
Give, as the heart gives, whose fetters are breaking,
Live, love, and hope, all thy dreams and thy waking,
Soon heaven's river thy soul-fever slaking,
Thou shalt know God, and the gift that He gave.

A GHOST AND A LOVER.

A TRUE STORY.

The history of houses, if it could be truly written, would be of quite as absorbing interest as the histories of men and women.—One of the buildings demolished to make room for the elevated railway on Filbert street was the scene of a ghostly visitation some thirty years ago which few now remember.

This house was then—at the date of its ghostliness, I mean—the residence of the Potter family: very nice people, of great respectability and small means, who, besides themselves (a brother and two sisters), had the prettiest young niece that ever was seen.

Now Mr. Aaron, the brother, was the idol of his sisters and Millie, their niece, and when his regular autumn cold developed one winter into a settled cough, with alarming pulmonary symptoms, his distressed relatives lost no time in deciding on a visit to Florida; for in that mild, restorative clime dwelt a hospitable cousin, in whose home the invalid would be sure of a welcome and kindly care.

Sister Jessie, it was resolved, should accompany her precious brother, being the more experienced nurse of the two, while Sister Kitty remained behind in charge of Millie, and—as a means of meeting the extra expenditure of the sickness and journey, they were obliged to economize, as I have said—they determined to rent the house for the season and board with some friends.

An agent found them what he termed "a most deisrable tenant," who made good his claim to the title by paying the first quarter's rent in advance, but stopped there; for though he occupied the premises for full six months he never repeated the performance.

He was no doubt a very worthy individual in his own way, but when Sister Kitty came to know his habits and calling she was not only deeply chagrined that her cherished homestead had been desecrated by such a character, but she readily forgave him the unpaid quarter if he would only speedily vacate the house and allow it to be purified of his polluting presence. To this Mr. Smithers, the tenant, agreed. He was a showman and an animal trainer, and as he and his numerous family, together with his bears, dogs and monkeys, had enjoyed a comfortable winter in the well-furnished, roomy house, he was obliging enough to depart in a good humor, and at dusk one spring evening, leaving the key at the corner and dirt and disorder enough behind him to keep poor Miss Potter and Millie, with two stout scrubbers and scourers, at work for a full fortnight to remove. But at last it was all done, and once more seated in the homelike parlor, with every trace of the untidy Smithers banished, Miss Potter and her niece were felicitating themselves on the fact when a familiar tap on the door panel was heard.

"I'm saying, ma'am," said Mary Ann Murphy, their tried servant, who had taken a whole season's vacation so as to return to their service, and who put her hand on the door at this juncture with her usual method of bespeaking attention, "I'm saying sure that dirty thaving vilyan that stole the rint had the imperance to come in at the back way as bold as ye plaze, and ax me if we had found a piece of his property when we were cleaning and digging up the place."

"A piece of his property?" repeated Miss Potter, "What could the man mean by that?"

"Is it mane, ma'am? Sure he has no maning in the world, but jist imperance, and so I told him, too, and when he begun to hunt and poke around in spite of my discourse sure I jist tuck up a ladle of hot suds and shewed him the door wid it."

"But, Mary Ann, that was not polite," interposed her mistress, mildly. "You should have discovered what he was after; what he alluded to as his property."

"Sure and I did, ma'am, for what else could he mane but the dirt and rubbish you and me has been scraping up, and having hauled off to the lots. I jist tould him so, and sint him off to look after the dirt hapes."

Miss Potter looked doubtful; she was a conscientious soul, and could not bear to feel that even the unscrupulous and deceptive Smithers—who had represented himself as a *naturalist* when seeking to become her tenant—should feel himself wronged or robbed of any of his possessions by them.

"If he should come again please show him into the sitting room, and I will see him," she enjoined Mary Ann; but he did not come again. His visit was just previous to his starting out on a summer campaign with his show, and he and his interesting family were soon heralded by flaming posters in the neighboring towns.

House-cleaning being over, there was nothing for the expectant Potters to do but to sit down to their usual needlework or limited reading, and Miss Kitty had more than once suspected it was a trifle dull for her pretty uncomplaining, niece.

The travellers stayed unaccountably, and the advent of a young and comely gentleman at the door across the way was quite a sensation. It was Mr. Gordon's (a crusty and rheumatic bachelor) establishment. Miss Kitty had known him years ago, but of late he had been too cross and ill to know anybody.

One evening she found Millie viewing the handsome nephew through the blinds.

"He is a very presentable young gentleman," her aunt remarked, as Millie blushed immensely at being detected in the act. "He is Mr. Edward Gordon's namesake, also his heir, as I have heard, and has just returned from the German University, where he was educated."

Millie made no reply, and a long silence ensued.

"What's that?"

This exclamation came simultaneously from both ladies, as audibly through the open hall door came the sound of a slow, solemn tread upon the stairs—pat, pat, pat—till it reached the floor, and then passed on down the passage and finally ceased as it reached the back door.

Both sprang to their feet, ran forward a few steps, and then suddenly remembering that they were the sole inmates of the house—for it happened to be Mary Ann's evening out—ran back again in unfeigned alarm.

"May I make a light?" whispered Millie, her eyes straining into the dusk of the hall whence the footsteps had so plainly sounded, though no passing figure could be discerned.

"O, do!" cried Aunt Kitty, too startled to have nerve for the operation.

Millie lighted one of the pink candles in the old-fashioned candelabra which stood nearest her, and taking courage from the friendly ray ventured by degrees toward the door, and finally took a comprehensive view of the hall. Reassured by its undisturbed appearance, she came back bravely.

"We must have been mistaken," she said; "the noise we heard came from next door, no doubt."

"No doubt," echoed Aunt Kitty, adding immediately: "I really wish Mary Ann would come home."

It was not the habit of the ladies to keep their front blinds up after lighting the parlor, but on this occasion both remained near the windows without lowering them, feeling in some wise protected by the presence of the observant young gentleman on the other side of the way, who stayed at his post until Humphrey appeared in person and summoned him to his uncle's couch.

"I think we had better not mention our slight alarm to Mary Ann," Miss Kitty had whispered hastily as that faithful servant's thumping tread was heard ascending the front steps. "She is apt to be superstitious, you know, my dear, and it would not do to have her frightened." Millie assented, and flew to open the door for the welcome girl.—Mary Ann, however did not need to be told that something had occurred. She was a great admirer of her young mistress' beauty, and no sooner did she come into the lighted parlor to receive her orders for the breakfast next morning than she missed the usual bright glow from her lovely face and stood dismayed.

"What's wrong?" she inquired earnestly. "Has any ill news come from the master and Miss Jessie?"

"No, no," cried both ladies, quite alarmed at the bare thought of such a thing.

"Then what makes you both look pale and scared like? Sure, I know something has flurried yez, and Miss Millie's beautiful cheeks is like a ghost's for whiteness."

They started at the word, but, rallying, tried to laugh at Mary Ann's fears, and succeeded partly in assuring her of their groundlessness.

"I would not for the world get any foolish fright into her head," said Aunt Kitty, when Millie and she were in their own room.—"Your Aunt Jessie esteems her as an excellent servant, and if she found her spoiled in any way would be much displeased."

The next evening a slight headache confined her aunt to the lounge in their chamber, and Millie had just carried her up a cup of tea when a sharp cry rang through the house, and the sound of a heavy body scuffling and scrambling upstairs followed. Millie set down the cup and tried to be calm with the returning memory of her last night's fright struggling against the effort. She went to open the door, but before she reached it Mary Ann burst into the room, the very image of disordered terror.

"Och, howly saints! but I've had me very sowl scaret out of me body!" cried Miss Murphy, as white as a sheet; "sure the divil himself must be loose down stairs, for sorra a less than him could do what happened there!"

Conquering whatever their own alarm might be, both ladies strove to calm her, but entirely in vain; nothing but words would relieve her, and those she poured forth in torrents. "Is it me fancy, ye say?" Miss Kitty had hinted something to that effect.—"Could me fancy open the dining room door wide back to the wall, and niver a crayture touching it; and could me fancy walk down the back stairs pit pat, pit pat, jist as regular as a man's fut, and not a living sowl to be seen up nor down?"

"O, Mary Ann, are you quite sure you heard it?" cried Miss Kitty, shuddering despite her struggle at self-control as she and Millie exchanged glances. "No doubt the sound came from next door and you imagined——"

"Ooh! Miss Kitty, the next door people are in the country, at their daughter's, these two days; and if they were at home, sure they couldn't open our dining-room door without me seeing them do it," cried Mary Ann, anger at being doubted beginning to modify her fright. "I had me hands in the flour, mixing up me bread, whin I first heard it, and before I could get them clane *the thing,* whatever it was, was gone. But it wint swirling through the hall, and opened the doors as it wint, right forninst me very face, and sorra a thing could I see."

Poor Mary Ann! her fear was genuine, and now began to tell on her, for while the ladies were doing their best to allay it she sank in a heap on the floor, and Miss Kitty had to bring out some choice old wine of her brother's and administer more than one glassful before Miss Murphy was herself again.

Nor would she go below that night alone; all three, each carrying a light, had to proceed in a body to shut up the house, and in pity to her shaken nerves their handmaid was accommodated with a pallet on the floor of their apartment, with the additional security of locked doors and an unextinguished light.

This was the beginning of the ghost haunt, which from that night grew more fearful and inexplicable. Its victims—the three timid women—two of whom had been taught to consider any public outbreak highly indecorous, if not reprehensible, bore their terrors as best they could in forced silence, praying for the hourly-expected return of the adored brother and strong-minded sister, who they firmly believed would exercise the evil spirit that wrought the ill.

In the night they suffered tortures, but daylight brought a flicker of courage and a gleam of hope, which regularly died away again at twilight, when, if it had not been for the sustaining presence of young Mr. Edward Gordon, taking the evening air at his gouty uncle's door, they would have expired from prolonged horror.

"We can call him over, darling, if it should ever show itself, or threaten us bodily harm," murmured poor Miss Kitty in her niece's ear.

Millie knew *him* meant that handsome nephew, and *it* the frightful visitation. She only nodded in reply, but she clung to the idea even more closely than her aunt.

It was an invisible ghost, as most ghosts are, making its presence known in sounds and movements, and almost invariably adhering to the darkness. It rarely ascended beyond the bath-room flight, but its solemn tread came almost nightly down the front or back stairs, making the wretched listeners' hearts quake with sickening terror at every viewless footfall as it went. Once poor Millie coming down in the twilight seemed to *feel something* she could not see moving beside her, and recognizing the dreaded step accompanying her own, flew down, she knew not how, and fell fainting in her aunt's arms when she reached the parlor.

Another time Mary Ann, whose continued presence in the unhappy house was a heroic proof of her devotion to its owners, was about to adjust a large velvet mat which seemed awry at the sitting room door, when someting appeared to lift it from beneath, an then, as she declared, to drag it out of her hand. She fled, howling, and the mat was found by Millie half-way down the hall.

Mary Ann vowed the ghost had carried it there, and neither of the ladies any longer attempted to reason with her or call it a delusion of her senses. They had seen the doors open of themselves, as it would seem, and had heard rustling sounds in the empty hall; their blood had been chilled by the fall of phantom feet; and all they could do was to keep the great Bible open in the parlor, and prayed ceaselessly for the arrival of the absentees, whom they were too unselfish to alarm by a hasty summons. Aunt Kitty was naturally timid and inclined to superstition; her older sister's power over her never permitted the weakness to appear; but now, left to herself—and the ghost—she yielded to its spell.

"Our revered grandma believed in warnings and even in appearances," she told Millie one day. "She was crossed in love in her early youth, her swain being drowned at sea, and she was said to have encountered his appearance when she was quite up in years in this house, though they tried to make her believe it was a bathing suit hung up to dry she had mistaken for her lover. O Millie, it may be grandma's drowned but faithful lover come back to earth once more."

Millie smiled—she had not smiled since the dreadful noise began—and shook her head.

"That was so long ago; and grandma is a spirit herself now. I think he would be likely to remain with her," she said.

Evening, with its ghostly influences, was drawing on again. They had edged close to the windows, for on the opposite side of the way young Mr. Gordon had already taken his invariable stand for an airing, and they felt the indefinable protection of his presence extending over them.

"What a devoted nephew," exclaimed the aunt softly. "Some young men would stroll off to refresh themselves after the tedium of a sick room, but he stays within call of his poor afflicted relative."

What she said was true, but though he remained within hearing of the call he did not always seem eager to respond to it. The opposite side of the way held a singular fascination for him, and Humphrey's presence and gestures of entreaty would be apparent to the ladies several times before the young gentlemen could tear himself away from his post of observation.

"I wonder if he sees *it,* Millie?" cried her aunt in a frightened whisper as Mary Ann bolted in upon them with the announcement that the ghost (Mary Ann made no bones about calling it so) had struck agin' her like the side of a ship," as she was coming up the cellar stairs with a scuttle of coal. "And I believe I've got my death, ma'am" cried the poor soul, "for I never heard of any one living after a blow from a ghost."

This was the first personal encounter, and the last shred of Miss Kitty's courage gave way.

"What shall we do!" she cried, and wrung her hands. "Good heavens, it's coming in here! Only look! Oh, help! help!"

The hour had come at last, the door that Mary Ann had left ajar flew back against the wall with a crash, and the rustling, clapping noise they had often heard before less audibly seemed to come bearing violently and threatening down upon them. There was no time for indecision; up went the window with Millie and her aunt clambering nimbly on the board sill, and a trio of feminine voices shouted Mr. Gordon's name in the tones of suppliance. Mr. Edward Gordon, Jr., showed a quickness of response highly creditable to gallantry and courage. In a single instant he had bounded across the street and stood beside them. "What is it, ladies?" he asked. A confused explanation followed, but Mary Ann's tones rose loudest.

"Look at its eyes!" she screamed, as she gained a perch on the other window seat. "Ooh, howly Moses! only look at its eyes—only at its eyes."

She pointed to the floor, and there shimmering through the darkness, really appeared something like two burning orbs. The young gentlemen followed the direction of her finger, and uttered a cry of astonishment. Quickly recovering himself, he begged the ladies to keep their elevated place, and, promising to return in a moment, ran across the street again. When he reappeared Humphrey was with him, and they carried a bag and a lighted lantern.

"Now, ladies, if you'll allow us to enter I think Humphrey and I can promise to rid your house of this intruder," their new friend said, with the utmost politeness; but here rose a difficulty, for no one was willing to get down and open the front door and Millie and her aunt almost filled the window. But it was no time for hesitation. Mr Gordon made the best of it, and squeezed thro', Millie's long curls brushed his handsome face, and their cheeks almost touched. To be sure, there was much more room at Mary Ann's window, which she opened for Humphrey, but he never thought of that.

The ghost had retired before them; they could hear his tread along the hall toward the cellar door, which, by-the-by, never remained closed (Smithers had demolished the latch, and repairs awaited Uncle Aaron's return.)

Down these stairs Mr. Gordon lowered the lantern and reconnoitered.

"Come on with the sack, Humphrey," he cried, excitedly, "and we'll have him in a minute. It is just as I thought, and Heaven's mercy that these dear ladies have escaped as they have."

So saying he raised the lantern and lowered in its stead a large coarse sack with a hoop in its mouth. Humphrey had armed himself with a clothes pole, and by its means they contrived to push the ghost, (which had at last been taken, and lay in a huge coil on the cellar stairs) into the open bag. It was no sooner secured than Humphrey hauled it up by a stout rope, and finding the monster motionless at the bottom, made it tight with the cord at the top and called in a great heat of excitement:

"The only safe place for this is at Barnum's, Mr. Edward, and if the ladies will open the front door and you see to your uncle for a half-hour that's where I'll take the venomous reptile."

And he was as good as his word. Barnum's Museum was on the corner of Seventh and Chestnut in those days, and thither Humphrey bore Mr. Smithers "*piece of property,*" which he had not dared to call by the name of snake when searching around the premises to recover it. It is difficult to decide whether the ladies were more alarmed by their singular visitor in his ghostly or snaky character. Mr. Edward forgot his duty to gouty uncle, and staid by them, soothing their shaken nerves and discussing the strange occurrence in all its bearings. The snake was of the corbra species, and measured between ten and eleven feet. His progress through the house was owing to the open cellar door, and his erratic movements could be traced to the fact that he had been *trained* to certain performances, which perhaps he practiced in his lonely hours.

There is no more to be told that cannot be surmised. Millie found a lover in her gallant defender, and it was not long till the lover became a happy husband.—*Philadelphia Record.*

GRAVEYARD INSURANCE GHOULS.

The persons engaged in the graveyard insurance villany in Pennsylvania are even enlarging the field of their horrible traffic. Hitherto they have been required to observe at least the form of having the persons insured examined by a doctor. The examination might be a sham and fraud, as in many cases it has proved to be, but there was some show of decency about it. But even this miserable pretence may now be dispensed with. A company has just received a charter from the State Department, with the privilege of insuring people without any examination whatever.

About a year ago six men were placed on trial in one of the Pennsylvania criminal courts for causing the death of an old man whose life was insured. The evidence was conclusive, and they were convicted of murder. The policy on the old man's life was held by the murderers, and they killed him in order to get the money. That was about the time that graveyard insurance began. It is now in full blast in the most populous parts of the State.

Last week a grand jury in Reading found true bills against two doctors for aiding a graveyard insurance conspiracy. The person insured was a man of 85 years, who was at the point of death when the insurance was effected. He died two days after the policy was issued. The charge against the doctors is that, knowing him be dying, they certified that he was a fit person to be insured. Members of his household were bribed by the insurance ghouls, and a policy for $5,000 was obtained from one of the companies in Harrisburg.

The most common way of carrying out the fraud is for three, four, or half a dozen persons to single out some man or woman who is evidently near the grave, and club together to pay the premium on a policy. An unprincipled scamp of a doctor, who is willing to aid in the scheme for a consideration, can always be found. When the insured person dies, the scoundrel puts in a claim for $5,000 or $10,000, as the case may be. In some of the Pennsylvania towns there are scores of insurance speculators, each of whom is "interested" in perhaps half a dozen policies on as many different persons. If this is not an incentive to murder, it is difficult to say what would be.

Death-bed contracts are also very common. Only a few days since a funeral that attracted attention took place in the Blue Ridge Mountains. A bed-ridden woman of 88, named Margaret Bandy, passed out of the world at last. Six months before her death, an insurance ghoul obtained a $5,000 policy on her life. In order to do so he had to make a bargain with the old woman, for the consent of the persons insured is required in all cases. The compact between Margaret Bandy and the insurance ghoul read as follows:

——hereby agrees, if Margaret Bandy consents to have her life insured for $5,000 in his favor, that upon the issue of the policy and the transfer of the same she shall receive $20 cash, and a monthly payment of $5 (on the first day of each month) for as long as she lives and the policy holds good; that when she dies the said——will at once engage a city undertaker, who shall take charge of her body and keep it as long as possible before putting it on ice. Two reputable physicians in the neighborhood must examine her and determine that she has not been murdered; and when they are satisfied she is dead her body is to be placed in an icebox and kept for four days; it is then to be dressed in white linen underwear, a black silk shroud, black silk hose, black silk mitts, and black velvet slippers. A walnut cask is to be provided, silver mounted, with silver handles and silver plate, containing her full name, the date of her birth and the date of death. Fifteen carriages and a hearse are too be provided, Rev.—— is to be engaged to preach the funeral sermon, the interment to take place at the——cemetery, a headstone to cost $75 is to be purchased and suitably inscribed, with name and dates of birth and death.

This cold-blooded dickering with death is horrible. It has become as common in Pennsylvania as any ordinary business. One case is reported of an old man who was offered liberal terms to allow a policy to be taken on his life, provided he would take medicine furnished by the "syndicate" of ghouls, who professed a desire to cure him of a cough. Will the Pennsylvania Legislature permit this shocking and infamous traffic to go on, to the shame and horror of the whole country.—*Boston Pilot.*

PERUNA by giving health also gives beauty. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the largest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral workers,
By their slow but constant motion,
Have built those pretty islands
In the distant, dark-blue ocean;
And the noblest undertakings
Man's wisdom hath conceived,
By oft-repeated efforts
Have been patiently achieved.

Then do not look disheartened
O'er the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task
You never can get through;
But just endeavor, day by day,
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared
Will prove to be a plain.

"Rome was not builded in a day,"
The ancient proverb teaches;
And Nature, by her trees and flowers,
The same sweet sermon preaches.
Think not of far off duties,
But of duties which are near;
And having once begun to work,
Resolve to persevere.

STUART ROBSON'S YARN.

HOW AN UNINVITED GUEST ASTONISHED A CONVIVIAL PARTY.

I chanced to be the guest of Robson and Crane the other evening, and a jollier evening I never passed. Both of these fortunate fellows are rare talkers, and they are never so happy as when retailing some incident of their travels. The two comedians were enjoying a quiet stroll on the beach with their friends, when the conversation turned upon some of the evening dining and traveling experiences in an actor's life.

"You were going to tell our friend," said Crane to Rob, "something about that hungry old soul you met in New Orleans."

"Well," said Rob, "that was an experience worth telling, and I'll do it, although there was something about it that made me feel as if I had been pretty solidly sat down upon—as a man, as a person, mind you," he said, with a violent glance at Crane—"not by any manner of means as an actor, sir."

Crane subsided, and Robson went on with his recital, which I will try and give you as near as I can, in his own words, merely premising that it is not a mere "yarn," but a genuine experience.

"Last season we were playing an engagement in New Orleans. John McCullough was playing in the other house, and we were both doing well—so well, in fact, that we could not help congratulating each other upon our surpassing genius.

"'John,' said I, 'you're a rip-roaring good actor.'

"'Bob,' said he, 'I know I am, but I ain't a marker to you—I mean in comedy.'

"'John,' said I, 'I'm not fit to be your shoestrings—I mean in tragedy.'

"And so the days passed agreeably until the last night of our engagement, when a grand supper was prepared for John, by his New Orleans friends. We had a jolly time. It was a great banquet—an elegant collation, as your Jenkins would call it. I remember distinctly that, in our speeches, we talked a good deal

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 26, 1881.

THE President passed a bad afternoon on Sunday last vomiting twice, but has had no such experience since. The great trouble still is his weak, exhausted stomach. The latest Washington dispatch, dated at 9 o'clock this (Thursday) morning, may be said to be favorable, as he at least was holding his own.

THE New York *World* on Saturday last was printed on new presses, with new type and in a new building, and presents many fresh and attractive improvements. The prosperity of the *World* will be a source of gratification to all who properly appreciate the great ability and enterprise with which it is conducted. It is a *newspaper* in the fullest meaning of the word.

SENATOR BECK is reported to have said with reference to the course that Democrats should take in the case of the death of President Garfield, "It should be a time when love of country should rise above all party questions. As to my own course, I would be in favor of some conservative Republican, say Henry B. Anthony, of Rhode Island, for the position of President pro tem. of the Senate, and thus avoid any inducement for any insane person or political fanatic to desire the death of Mr. Arthur. In such a contingency, this would be a graceful recognition of the fact that, under the great calamity which has befallen the nation, the intensely party spirit and the eagerness for spoils were for the time forgotten."

MRS DAISY OAKS DUDLEY the handsome and fashionable wife of Francis H Dudley, to whom she was married in June of last year, and who lived in a cottage on the summit of Orange mountain, N. J., wanted to drive to the Orange railroad depot on last Saturday evening, and her husband brought a covered buggy to the door of their dwelling for that purpose. Daisy looked at the rig and in a provoking way said: "You know I don't want that buggy. I want my phaeton." "It won't do, Daisy; it's going to rain; don't you see how cloudy it's getting?" Daisy bounded up stairs and into her room and with a revolver sent a bullet crashing thro' her brain. It was a very sudden taking off, but under all the circumstances both Dudley and the world, we think, ought to be able to stand the loss of Daisy—if it was a loss.

A good many suggestions have been made by a number of Democratic papers of the State in regard to the adoption of rules for the organization of State conventions, and other matters to be proposed by the committee of seven named by Mr. Dill, chairman of the State Committee, at its recent meeting in Harrisburg. This is a most favorable time for doing what has been much too long neglected, and the composition of the committee, which consists of such well known Democrats as Wallace, Randall, Barr, Hensel, Myers, Barger and Whitman, with Mr. Dill as chairman, is an ample guarantee that the duty imposed upon them will be well and faithfully performed, and with true fidelity to the harmony and best interests of the party. We do not propose for the reason just stated to discuss at length the questions that will be considered by the committee, but will briefly refer to one of them, as we did a year or two ago, when the Harrisburg *Patriot* called attention to the subject. We agreed then with the *Patriot* and still agree with it in saying, that whatever necessity may have existed before the adoption of the new constitution for the election of Senatorial delegates to a State convention, there is not a particle of reason for their election at the present time. Each county has now its separate representation in the Legislature and as a necessary consequence its separate representation in a State convention, and the original reason for the existence of Senatorial representation in a State convention having thus fallen, the system of electing them ought to fall with it. Senatorial delegates being therefore purely ornamental, the committee, we trust, will recommend to the Williamsport State convention that in the future they be abolished.

It really seems as if no member of a State Legislature can sufficiently disgrace himself to render his renomination impossible. In this State, a few years ago, Patroff, a member from Philadelphia, who had been expelled for bribery in connection with the Williamsport boom bill, was returned by his sympathetic Republican constituents only to reach a still lower depth of infamy, and now the Republicans, or a large portion of them, of the Senatorial district in western New York represented last winter at Albany by the self-confessed corrupt "Lo" Sessions, are making a strong effort to renominate him. At Fredonia, where all sorts of garden seeds are extensively cultivated, and where, we presume, Sessions lives, delegates in favor of giving him another chance at his little game in the Senate were elected last week by a vote of 206 in his favor to 77 against him. This of course is only a straw, but it shows which way the wind is blowing in that district. Sessions admitted under oath last winter before a committee of the Legislature that he had often corruptly used money to procure legislation, and is now under indictment by the Grand Jury of Albany for having Bradley, a member of the House, $2,000 to vote against Conkling for U. S. Senator. His proper residence would of course be in the penitentiary, but the chances are decidedly good that his "reform" constituents will not agree to sacrifice so eminent and pure a patriot.

SCHUYLER COLFAX manages at stated intervals to let the country know that he still lives. A few days ago he wrote a letter to John F. Lewis, the candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Repudiation ticket in Virginia, in which he approved unreservedly of Mahone and all his political works. It was said a long time ago that "a man may smile and smile and still be a villain," and it is not at all strange that a man like Colfax, who is always smiling, and who was officially branded with corruption when he was in Congress, should espouse the villainous cause of Mahone and his freebooting followers. One day last week he delivered an address at the Chautauqua (N. J.) Sunday school meeting upon moral subjects, teaching them by precept doubtless the exact reverse of all that in his public career he has taught by example. And next he addressed a card to a New York city paper as follows:

"Your Richmond correspondent errs in speaking of the Hon. T. S. Bocock, the President of the Bourbon convention of Virginia, as having been Speaker of the House of Representatives before the war. He was, instead, the Speaker of the rebel Congress, and I have at home the gavel he used as such, given to me by direction of President Lincoln."

Whereupon the *World* is heartless enough to ask: "Upon which gavel ought honest men to look with most aversion—upon the gavel which rapped the "rebel Congress" to *order* on questions of resistance to the Government of the Union, or upon the gavel which rapped the Union Congress to order in the interest of the Credit Mobilier job?"

GENERAL LESLIE COMBS, the life long personal and political friend of Henry Clay, died at his home in Lexington, Ky., on Monday, in his 88 year.

JUDGE BLACK'S letter to General Scott in January, 1861, in regard to the necessity of sending re-inforcements to Major Anderson, then in Fort Sumter, and to which we referred last week, will be found in another column. About three weeks before this letter was written three Commissioners from South Carolina arrived in Washington, and addressed a communication to President Buchanan, in which, among other things, they impudently demanded that he should surrender Fort Sumter, then held by Major Anderson, into the hands of that State. On Saturday evening, the 29th of December, Mr. Buchanan, at a cabinet meeting, laid before it his answer to the proposition of the so-called South Carolina Commissioners. Judge Black, who before had been Attorney General, but was then Secretary of State in place of General Cass, who had resigned, did not approve of the positions taken by Mr. Buchanan in his answer, for the reason that he regarded them as conceding too much to South Carolina, and expressed his views to that effect in very vigorous language, as he always does, in the presence of Mr. Buchanan and the cabinet. Mr. Stanton, who had succeeded Judge Black as Attorney General, and Mr. Holt, the Secretary of War, coincided with Judge Black. The meeting adjourned without any definite conclusion as to the answer, and the next day Judge Black notified Stanton and Holt that he would leave the cabinet. His purpose was reported to the President and he sent for him. Judge Black went and convinced Mr. Buchanan of the indefensible attitude in which he would place himself if he sent the answer as he had prepared it, and that he could not remain one hour longer in the cabinet were such an answer returned. Mr. Buchanan handed the answer to Judge Black with a request that he would modify it to suit his own views and return it to him immediately. Judge Black took it, went to Mr. Stanton's office, and in his presence prepared a paper on the subject, which Mr. Stanton copied sheet by sheet as Judge Black wrote it. The views of Judge Black were mainly accepted by Mr. Buchanan, and a modified answer in accordance therewith was sent to the South Carolina Commissioners. This bold and determined action of Judge Black caused the President at once to issue an order to the Secretary of War to send reinforcements to Major Anderson at all hazards. But General Scott found excuse after excuse for not immediately executing the order, and it was not until January 5th that he despatched to the succor of Major Anderson the unarmed steamer Star of the West, instead of a formidable man-of-war. The result is a matter of history and need not now be discussed.

More than twenty years have elapsed since Judge Black wrote this letter to Gen. Scott, and the only reply the Johnstown *Tribune* makes to his conduct is the old parrot cry of "traitor," and in addition suggests the miserable pretext for Judge Black's recent interview with a reporter of the Philadelphia *Press*, that he aspires to the vacancy on the Supreme Court Bench, caused by the death of Judge Clifford. It is a very easy matter for the *Tribune* to attempt to impose upon its readers by general abuse of Judge Black such as it habitually indulges in, but if its editor would publish Judge Black's letter and also the paper or memorandum he prepared for Mr. Buchanan in regard to the demand of the three South Carolina Commissioners, the public would not have much trouble in drawing the line between the "traitor" and the traducer.

ONLY about two weeks ago Henry Bingham, one of the most prominent members of the New Hampshire Legislature, declared during a debate in that body, that it was a notorious fact that one-third of the voters of the State were mercenary or venal, or, in other words, could be bought like sheep in the shambles, and his broad assertion as a general statement of the truth was not questioned by a single one of the other members. A bill was then pending before the same Republican Legislature to provide for the purity of elections, and when it was put on its final passage, on Friday last, it was defeated. It is not to be denied that the ballot in this country is fast becoming an article of merchandise—that its corrupt purchase by political managers is regarded as a creditable business transaction, and that the greatest hero in a Presidential campaign is the scoundrel who has succeeded in corruptly marketing the largest number of votes. This was conclusively shown in the campaign last year when the Secretary of the Republican National Committee, Stephen W. Dorsey, was sent to Indiana with an unlimited corruption fund, with which he purchased votes enough to give the State to the Republicans and thus decide the Presidential contest. After the election of Garfield, the great central figure in Republican politics was this infamous Dorsey, and as a fitting recognition of his valuable services to the cause of Republicanism an expensive banquet was given him in New York, at which Grant, who always loved fair elections when they went in his favor, presided, and speeches eulogizing Dorsey's rape of the ballot-box in Indiana were made by several leading and well-known Republicans, including the pure and stainless Henry Ward Beecher. In view of this shameless indorsement by an ex-President of the United States of the corrupt purchase of votes in a State where it would do the most good, is it any wonder that the Republicans in the New Hampshire Legislature are opposed to pure elections in that State.

THE Altoona *Radical* of last week modestly suggests that "the majority of the Republicans in Virginia have arrived at the conclusion that it will be best to support Mahone's ticket as the least of two evils." If the avowed purpose of Mahone and his followers to repudiate more than one-third of the debt of Virginia is the lesser evil, what in the opinion of the *Radical* constitutes the greater evil which the Virginia Republicans have put aside? The willingness of the Republican press to make common cause with the advocates of repudiation in Virginia, is of evil omen to the whole country, and grows out of the most disgraceful act in the entire history of American politics—the corrupt coalition at the special session of the United States Senate last March between Mahone and the Republican members of that body, backed by the Vice President, for the purpose of getting control of the Senate committees through Mahone's vote. Mahone to be compensated by the election of two of his friends to the positions of Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms. The first part of the shameless bargain was carried out, but the second met with disastrous failure. The coalition was based on the transparent and dishonest dodge of a "full ballot and a fair count," but the result of the Virginia election in November will show, at least we hope and believe it will, that there are enough honest Republicans in that State to prevent the indelible stain of repudiation from forever blotching her clean record and tarnishing her fair name. We will not believe until compelled to do so that the State that gave birth to Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Marshall, and in whose soil their bones repose, will ever consent to stand before the civilized world dishonored and disgraced by a refusal to pay her public debt, however much the Republican papers and Republican leaders may labor to bring about so unholy a consummation.

Judge Black's Letter to General Scott.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, }
January 16, 1861. }

DEAR GENERAL:—The habitual frankness of your character, the deep interest you take in everything that concerns the public defense, your expressed desire that I should hear and understand your views, these reasons, together with an earnest wish to know my own duty and to do it, induce me to beg you for a little light, which perhaps you alone can shed upon the present state of our affairs.

First. Is it the duty of the Government to reinforce Major Anderson?

Second. If yes, how soon is it necessary that those reinforcements should be there?

Third. What obstacles exist to prevent the sending of such reinforcements at any time when it may be necessary to do so?

I trust you will not regard it as presumption in me if I give you the crude notions which I myself have already formed out of very imperfect materials. A statement of my errors, if errors they be, will enable you to correct them the more easily.

First. It seems now to be settled that Major Anderson and his command at Fort Sumter are not to be withdrawn. The United States Government is not to surrender its last hold upon its own property in South Carolina. It is in a state of siege. They have already prevented communication between its commander and his own Government both by sea and land. There is no doubt they intend to continue this state of things as far as it is in their power to do so. In the course of a few weeks from this time it will become very difficult for him to hold out. The constant labor and anxiety of his men will exhaust their physical power, and this exhaustion, of course, will proceed very much more rapidly as soon as they begin to get short of provisions.

If the troops remain in Fort Sumter without any change in her condition, and the hostile attitude of South Carolina remains as it is now, the question of Major Anderson's surrender is one of time only.

If he is not to be relieved, it is not entirely clear that he should be ordered to surrender at once. If having been determined that the latter order shall not be given, it follows that relief must be sent him at some time before it is too late to save him.

Second. This brings me to the second question. When should reinforcements and provisions be sent? Can we justify ourselves in denying the performance of that duty?

The authorities of South Carolina are improving every moment and increasing their ability to prevent reinforcements every hour, while each day that rises sees us with a power diminished to meet the requisite relief. I think it certain that Major Anderson could be put in possession of all the defensive power he needs with very little risk to the Government if the efforts were made immediately; but it is impossible to predict how much blood or money it may cost if it be postponed for two or three months.

The fact that other persons are to have charge of the Government when the worst comes to the worst has no influence upon my mind, and I take it for granted will not be regarded as a just element in making up your opinion.

The anxiety which an American citizen must feel about any future event which may affect the existence of the country is not less if he expects to survive on the 5th of March than it would be if he knew it was going to happen on the 3d.

Third. I am persuaded that the difficulty of relieving Major Anderson has been very much magnified to the minds of some persons. From you I shall be able to ascertain whether I am mistaken or they. I am thoroughly satisfied that the battery on Morris Island can give no serious trouble. A vessel going in where the Star of the West went will not be within the reach of the battery's guns longer than from six to ten minutes.—The number of shots that could be fired upon her in that time may be easily calculated, and I think the chances of her being seriously injured by them demonstrated by simple arithmetic to be very small. A very unlucky shot might cripple her, to be sure, and, therefore, the risk is something. But then it is a maxim, not less in war than in peace, that where nothing is ventured nothing can be gained. The removal of the buoys has undoubtedly made the navigation of the channel more difficult, but there are pilots outside of Charleston and many officers in the navy who could steer a ship into the harbor by the natural landmarks with perfect safety. This, be it remembered, is not now a subject of speculation. The actual experiment has been tried. The Star of the West did pass the battery and did overcome the difficulties of the navigation, meeting with no serious trouble from the enemy. They have tried it. We can say *probatum est*, and there is an end of the controversy.

I am convinced that a pirate or a slaver or a smuggler, who could be assured of making five hundred dollars by going into the harbor in the face of all the dangers which threaten a vessel bearing the American flag, would laugh them to scorn, and to one of our naval officers who should say, "The danger's self were one alone."

There really seems to be nothing in the way that ought to prevent us except the guns of Fort Moultrie. If they are suffered to open a fire upon a vessel bearing reinforcement to Fort Sumter they might stop her if they chose as they stopped the Star of the West. But is it necessary that this intolerable outrage should be submitted to? Would it not be an act of pure self-defense on the part of Major Anderson to silence Fort Moultrie if it be necessary to do so for the purpose of insuring the safety of a vessel whose arrival at Fort Sumter is necessary for his protection, and could he not do it effectually? Would the South Carolinians dare to fire upon any vessel which Major Anderson would tell them beforehand must be permitted to pass on pain of his guns being opened upon her assailants? But suppose it impossible for an unarmed vessel to pass the battery, what is the difficulty of sending the Brooklyn or the Macedonian in? I have never heard it alleged that the latter could not cross the bar, and I think if the fact had been so it would have been mentioned in my hearing before this time. It will out upon investigation, after all that has been said and sung about the Brooklyn that there is water enough there for her also.—She draws only 21½ feet, and her draught can be reduced 18 inches by putting her upon an even keel. The shallowest place will give her 18 feet of water at high tide. In point of fact, she has crossed the bar more than once. But apart even from these resources, the Government has at its command three or four smaller steamers of light draught and great speed which could be armed and at sea in a few days, and would not be in the least troubled by any opposition that could be made to their entrance. It is not, however, necessary to go into these details, with which, I presume, you are fully acquainted. I admit that the state of things may be somewhat worse now than they were a week ago, probably getting worse every day; but is not that the strongest reason that can be given for taking time by the forelock?

I feel confident that you will excuse me for making this communication. I have some responsibilities of my own to meet, and for a discharge them only when I understand the subject to which they relate.—Your opinion, of course, will be conclusive upon me, for on such a matter I cannot do otherwise than to defer to your better judgment. If you think it most consistent with your duty to be silent, I shall have no right to complain. If you would rather answer orally than make a written reply, I will meet you either at your own quarters or here in the State Department, as may best suit your convenience. I am most respectfully yours, etc.

J. S. BLACK.

Lieutenant General Winfield Scott.

SPECULATIVE INSURANCE.—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* of Saturday contains four columns of matter on the subject of speculative life insurance, in which it asserts that Governor Hoyt, Secretary Quay, Attorney General Palmer and other State officers hold large sums in policies on aged persons insured in speculative companies. Governor Hoyt was interviewed on Saturday in regard to the statement in the *Dispatch* and declared most emphatically that the charge is utterly without foundation. He went on to express himself in terms of decided hostility to speculative insurance, declaring that no charters would have been granted to companies organized on that plan but for the fact that the law is mandatory on the subject. Secretary Quay and Attorney General Palmer are not in the city, but it is understood that they hold the same views as the Governor in regard to the matter.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

A BENEFICENT ACTION.—The worn look and miserable feelings of those closely confined in mills or at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach, kidneys or bowels, and show the necessity for some mild tonic to build them up. No one need suffer thus who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic; for without intoxicating it has such a beneficient action on these sluggish organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health and spirits are soon brought back again.—*Express.* See advertisement, and buy the medicine at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [8-22.-1m.]

AT the change of every season sluggishness of the blood should be prevented by taking PERUNA. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

W. G. Muse and His Love Transactions.

No one probably has forgotten the story of the singular love transaction of W. G. Muse, a young civil engineer, of West Newton, who a few weeks ago suddenly disappeared from his old time haunts. But for the sake of new readers, or possibly forgetful ones, it is not inappropriate to briefly recount the story. Muse for several years had been engaged to be married to Miss Florence Dougless, of the village of Boston, on the Youghiogheny. On Thursday, June 16th, Muse was married to Miss Douglass at the residence of the latter in Boston. The next day he went on to West Newton, promising his bride that he would be back to see her on the following Saturday, and take her on to West Newton to live. Muse, however, had some three previously fallen deeply in love with a Miss Paul, of West Newton, and on the Sunday following his marriage to Miss Douglass, he started to Pittsburg, accompanied by Miss Paul and her two brothers, with the intention of marrying her when they reached the city. After they got to the city Muse informed the girl and her brothers that he was already married and that he couldn't marry her. The brothers tried to get their sister to go back home, but she wouldn't go, and left with Muse for parts unknown.

VENGEANCE ON THE TRACK.

When Miss Douglass, or Mrs. Muse, learned of Muse's action, she and her brothers at once took steps to capture Muse and bring him back. In spite of all efforts it was impossible to find out where he was for a time, and then it was learned that he was at Youngstown, Ohio. Mr. Lawyer Douglass, a brother of the forsaken bride, obtained the appointment of Deputy Sheriff for the purpose of hunting up the fugitives. He got a requisition for Muse, but before he could serve it, Muse had left and gone to Cleveland. Mr. Douglass followed there to find that Muse and Miss Paul had gone to New York. The pursuer reached New York only in time to miss his man. The next heard of Muse was that he was in Windsor, Canada. Mr. Douglass kept a close watch, tracked his man through various places, but finally lost him. A few days ago he got on the trail again, hearing that Muse was in Denver. Before the law and Mr. Douglass could reach there, Muse had left for Dakota Territory. At last he caught his man, and armed with a requisition upon the Governor of Dakota, took Muse in charge and brought him back 2,000 miles to Pittsburg. At a quarter past 5 o'clock last evening, Mr. Douglass got a commitment from Alderman Kennedy and locked Muse up in the county jail, in default of $2,000 bail, on a charge of bigamy.

STUCK TO HIM.

Miss Paul had accompanied Muse through all his travels, and when he was arrested she refused to leave him, and came back to Pittsburgh with Douglass and her lover, paying her own fare. After her lover was placed in jail last evening she did not go back home to her mother in West Newton, but obtained lodging in the city, and expressed a determination to stay by Muse.

It is not absolutely certain that Muse has been guilty of bigamy. When he left Pittsburgh with Miss Paul, the girl's brothers advised him not to marry her until he could do so legally. Mr. Douglass could not be seen by the reporter last evening, to ascertain what information he had to lead him to make the charge of bigamy against Muse, and it may be possible that the information was made upon a supposition in order to bring Muse back, for he could not have being brought back on a simple charge of desertion. No time is yet fixed for a hearing of the charge of bigamy, but it is probable there will be other developments to-day.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

HAY FEVER.—Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends, and Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured. T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 23, 1880.—I have suffered for eight years with Hay Fever during July, August and September. In the beginning of July, this year, I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm, and have been entirely free from the Fever since the first application. I can recommend it as a cure. EDWARD C. HILLMAN, at the New Jersey State Arsenal. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

A REMARKABLE BRIDAL PARTY.—The marriage of Dr. Robert H. Power, of Richmond, Va., to Mrs. D. B. French, of Fredericksburg, Va., was celebrated at the Vermont avenue Christian church, Washington, D. C., Wednesday evening of last week, in the presence of a large number of the friends of the high contracting parties. The church was not decorated, as was the intention, because it would have been out of taste in the present state of the President's health; the playing of the lovers wedding march was also omitted. The bridal party entered the church to the wedding organ. Ushers, Mr. C. N Reynolds and Dr. W. S. Parsons. Misses Sallie Braxton, six years old, and Abbie Power, three years old, granddaughter of the groom, carrying bonnets; the bride, leaning upon the arm of the groom. The bride wore a cream-colored nun veiling with lace and satin trimmings. Rev. Dr. Power, the pastor, performed the ceremony. The groom, who is about fifty years old, is the brother of Dr. Power, and is at present chairman of the citizen's committee having in charge the Yorktown celebration. The bride is a maiden lady and an aunt of the Rev. Mrs. Power. The wedding was most novel, the ceremony being performed by a son of the groom, a granddaughter participating, and a second son, Mr. F. G. Power, being present.

CURED OF DRINKING.—Says a leading railroad official of Chicago, Ill: "A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which has so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all the burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it.—*Times.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

THE METHODISTS OF THE WORLD.—On the 27th of next September there will assemble at London an Ecumenical Conference of the whole Methodist family, which will continue its sessions during two weeks. In the different branches of Methodism, and there are many of them, are included a very large proportion of the Christians. It is a communion which is substantially one in doctrine and spirit; yet it is split up into various factions, there being in the United States alone fifteen distinct Methodist organizations. One great object of the London Conference, therefore, is to bring them all together, and perhaps prepare the way for their permanent reconsolidation. Even if that result is not brought about, however, the enormous religious power wielded by Methodism will be made manifest when its representatives from every quarter of the globe are assembled at the English capital, and the statistics of its progress, unexampled in the history of modern Protestantism, are presented by the different parties.—*New York Sun.*

DRUGGISTS PRAISE THEM.—"We always recommend Malt Bitters."

"A perfect food and medicine."

"Best nourishing agent we know of."

"Women and children take Malt Bitters."

"Overcome nervousness and sleeplessness."

"Not a vile rum bitters."

"A perfect renovator of exhausted nature."

"Most successful medicine in the world."

A CHILD CHEWING A SNAKE.—Mr. Rob't James, who arrived in this city yesterday from Chicot county, tells of a horrifying incident which, he stated, had just taken place in that county. A farmer returning at noon from the field, while passing through the yard, discovered his little boy, about one year old, sitting near the fence with one end of what seemed to be a leather strap in his mouth, while with both hands he held the middle. Approaching, the father was horrified to find that the child held a snake and the snake squirmed, but the little fellow pulled and closed his mouth as tightly as he could were trying to bite off the serpent's head. The father seized the child and tore the snake from his hands. The snake was of the black species, and might have wound its body around the child and choked him to death. The child was teething and wanted something to bite, and in the absence of rubber or a pointed stick adopted the snake as a substitute.—*Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Four little boys have been arrested in Wheeling for starting a fire that caused $80,000 damage.

—A mouse in Bradford gnawed the twine from the cork of a champagne bottle and the explosion killed him.

—The story telegraphed from Washington that Mrs. Garfield would soon again become a mother is "officially denied."

—George Witt eloped from Wrightsville, Ill., and the next day his deserted wife went off similarly with a married neighbor.

—Mrs. Joseph W. French, of North East, Erie county, has given birth to a well developed child that weighs only 2¼ pounds.

—Christian Lentz and Frederick Strobel, convicted of rape, were sentenced in Lancaster, on Saturday, to 14 years each in the penitentiary.

—Thomas Grady's cat, at Midway, Washington county, gave birth lately to four kittens joined in one body, but with separate heads, legs and tails.

—A peculiarity of the lynching of Charles Stewart, a Mississippi wife murderer, was that his father-in-law prayed for him and helped to adjust the noose.

—Father Dufresne ordered a woman to quit his church at Holyoke, and when she refused to go undertook to put her out; but she was muscular, and he got whipped.

—William L. Scott, Erie's $4,000,000-millionaire and a most busk, energetic and pushing man in business and in Democratic politics, was a page in Congress in 1846.

—The Albany *Journal* is authority for the statement that a gunner of that city recently killed forty-two woodcock in one half day's shooting on the south end of Albany sand-pair.

—Ex-Governor Bishop, of Ohio, who has been through the mill and ought to know a little something about it, ventures the opinion that the Democrats will carry that State this year.

—On Tuesday of last week, Frank Hudson, a Terrell county (Ga.) negro, killed a settler named Lee, his wife and a colored girl, and then surrendered himself to escape lynching.

—Has the search for the shippers of dynamite stopped? asks the Boston *Pilot*. If so, why? Who stopped it? Has it gone far enough for the English agents who did the shipping?

—Mrs. Danzenbaker, of Deerfield, N. J., has corn so tall that it will have to be harvested with the aid of a step-ladder. The stalks are fourteen feet high and the ears nine feet from the ground.

—Mrs. S. McVey was arrested at Fort Worth, Texas, on Sunday, on a requisition from the Governor of Mississippi, charging her with the murder of her husband, in Hinds county, in that State.

—Some young ladies and gentlemen of Duke Center, McKean county, while on a picnic, chased what they thought was a black kitten. They cured themselves partially by burying their clothes.

—Lumber is being shipped over the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway to Brockville, Ont., for shipment to the United States, at the rate of 75 car-loads a week. Each car averages 6,000 feet of lumber.

—The Easton *Argus* says that an agent for a disreputable house frequently visits that section in search of girls. He is said to have purchased the services of one or two from their parents for $20 each.

—It is said McParlan, the detective who brought the Mollie Maguires of the Schuylkill region to justice, worked up the case against the supposed murderers of Maurice Healey, at Dunbar, Fayette county.

—A party named Stockly, who wanted to marry his employer's daughter in spite of her wishes and the wishes of her father, and who killed the latter in cold blood for spite, was hanged at Batavia, N. Y., on Friday.

—A man at Bangor, Me., finding that his eaves trough was highest at the end which ought to have been lowest, got a gang of men, tore out the foundation, and raised one corner of the house until the trough was all right.

—A terrific waterspout burst somewhere on Grape Creek, Colorado, on Sunday last, and whole sections of railway ties, with iron attached, were running in the Arkansas river, together with bridge timbers, huge piles of cottonwood trees, etc.

—The North Wales *Record* says a blood beet a perfect likeness of an elephant, tail, trunk and all, is a vegetable wonder to be seen at A. G. Freed's Hotel, Lansdale, Pa. The beet was grown on the premises of John Bookwalter, and is a curiosity.

—Anton Kloeffle, who shot his young wife by an all-night serenade last winter, in Franklin township, Carbon county, has been caught robbing a bank and jailed for a year. His old neighbors now begin to think he murdered his wife in cold blood.

—A new Irish Catholic colonization scheme contemplates the transfer of a large number of immigrants from the East to a tract of 80,000 acres of land in Arkansas, on the river of that name and the line of the historic Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad.

—William Baker, thirteen years of age, attempted to fire at a bird with a pistol in Halifax, on Thursday evening. The weapon missed fire and he placed it in his pocket, when it went off, tearing open the lower portion of his stomach and killing him instantly.

—Frank Walworth, who shot his father in New York some years ago, is now at Saratoga, where he has achieved a good deal of success as a tennis player. It is said that he will shortly marry a beautiful young heiress, who has spent several summers at the Springs.

—The woman arrested in a bathing suit on the White House grounds turns out to be Mrs. Mary Lizzie Reisinger, of Brooklyn, aged 23, whom malaria has deranged, who left home for Rockaway and whose friends feared from her absence that she had been drowned.

—William Gooderham, Sr., who is said to have owned the largest distillery in the world, died at Toronto, Canada, on Saturday. He was 90 years of age and many times a millionaire. He had a large interest in the Bank of Toronto and the Nipissing Railway.

—A family of German immigrants consisting of father, mother, nine children, forty grandchildren, and eleven great-grandchildren, passed over the Pennsylvania railroad last week. Enough of them were married to make the entire party number ninety-five. They were bound for Northern Iowa.

—Romance continues to pervade the story of the mysterious robbery of the grave of A. T. Stewart, the dead merchant prince. The most remarkable feature of the case yet developed is the fact that a party in process of following out a mysteriously furnished clue to the place of deposit of the disturbed remains.

—Mrs. Peter Stanton, the mother of nine children, was arrested at Pittston on Monday evening by Officer Miller while attempting to drown her little boy, two years of age, in a pond. It is though he cannot recover. She appears to be perfectly rational, but she is undoubtedly insane and can give no reason for her act.

—While five men were working in an ore mine 200 feet deep at Warwick, Chester county, on Friday, a keg of powder in being hoisted to the top of the shaft fell from the basket, and alighting below was exploded by a spark from a miner's candle. All of them were killed, nine of them, Theodore Miller, probably fatally.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* thinks there was one thing the Centre county Democratic convention neglected to do, "and that was, to pass a rule forbidding candidates for county nomination to travel round for the purpose of electioneering. The thing has got to be an infernal nuisance and ought to be stopped at once."

—At Annapolis, Md., William Worthington, colored, hired himself to Robinson's show. Some colored men connected with the circus found he was serving for lower wages than they were receiving and knocked him down, assaulted him and threw him from the train. He was most horribly injured when found and died at six o'clock.

—At the habeas corpus hearing in Uniontown, Pa., in the case of the alleged murderers of Maurice Healy, John Kane was remanded without bail, Pat. Dolan and James McFarland were held in $5,000 each, John Collins in $2,000, Reagan, Bernard Flood and Mike Dolan in $500 each, and Martin Donahue was discharged.

—The negroes in one of the eastern counties of Georgia have been trying by the prayers of one of their number to raise an old negro, who has been buried over a year, from the dead. They set a day for the resurrection and gathered in the grove, but after hours of waiting in the hot sun they went home disappointed.

—Early on Friday afternoon a young woman, attired in a bathing suit, appeared at the entrance to the White House grounds and demanded admission, saying "she must see the President immediately or he would be dead in an hour." She said she was just from Manhattan Beach and her husband was a fireman in Brooklyn.

—A curious cast-iron coffin, made in the shape of a man and carefully sealed, was recently found by persons removing bodies from the Holmead cemetery, at Washington, D. C. It was unmarked, and no one knows when and by whom it was placed there.—The body of a man was found in it, but the remains rapidly turned to dust when exposed to the air.

—In Luzerne county some years ago Neil Gillespie left home to attend the wedding of a friend. He was compelled to cross a big swamp, and though he attended the festivities he was never afterward seen. The other day above a cave was found a slab inscribed, "May the Lord have mercy on Neil Gispied's soul, who was murdered and burliebere six or seven years ago."

The Best Clothing

FOR THE

Least Money.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

—Kate Shelley, the brave young girl of Boone, Ia. who during the recent floods crawled over a long trestle bridge over a swollen stream at the dead of night without a lantern, and by her timely warning saved a passenger train from certain destruction, is lying dangerously ill from the effects of exposure to the storm and excitement.

—A shocking accident occurred in Detroit on Thursday afternoon. James Curley, foreman of Chandler Bros., while engaged in building a wharf, was holding a pile to steady it, when the hammer descended before the proper time, striking Curley in the neck, smashing him like an egg shell. Death was instantaneous. Deceased left a family.

—A Pocahontas correspondent of the Greenbier (Va.) *Independent* says that Mr. William Lockridge, who lives on the Bull Pasture river, in Hiland county, has a ride that was made over one hundred years ago. Since he became the owner (which has been nearly fifty years) he has killed 1,280 deer, 3 wolves and 7 bears, to say nothing about foxes, wildcats and other small animals.

—The Hartford *Post* (Rep.) says it must be admitted that the conduct of General Hancock since his defeat has been admirable.—His presence at the inauguration of General Garfield was an event which was exceedingly gratifying to his countrymen of all parties, and his refusal to attend public ovations of late because of the condition of the commander-in-chief shows a side of the man which wins respect.

—The Marysville (Ohio) *Bulletin* says that a monument has lately been erected near that place by her sons to a lady named Sarah ——ago. Her father prohibited her marriage with an attractive man in her own rank of life, and, bitterly resenting this, she married a colored musician of polished manners, by whom she had three sons. She and her husband lie buried in a picturesque, secluded spot, which she selected, on their farm.

—The State Department at Washington has furnished the correspondence with which Cardinal Jacobini telegraphed from Rome, August 15th, expressing the sympathy of his Holiness the Pope with the President in his affliction and hope for his speedy recovery. To this Blaine replies that the President has been deeply touched by the interest shown by all Churches, and, by none more than by the Roman Catholic communion.

—Robert Andrews, a coal miner, aged 22, met with a horrible death on Monday afternoon at Snowhill, a few miles below California, this State. While going on a hill with a mule to drag down some timber the mule scared, and Anderson's leg becoming entangled in the traces, he was dragged to the pit mouth, a half mile distant. When picked up his brains were found to be literally tramped out. He leaves a wife and one child.

—Ireland will have, if the reports are true, an excellent harvest this year. An unusually large area of the island is under cultivation, and the outlook has not been so favorable for good crops since 1872. The tillage in Leinster comprises a million and a half of acres, and the barley there is fine, while the hay crop is the most abundant on record. Hay is also a large crop in Ulster, and much of it will probably find its way across St. George's Channel, to supplement the falling off in the English production.

—In the Mercer county court an important witness was absent on military duty at the Sandy Lake encampment, and the case in which the testimony was needed was postponed. Judge McDermitt instructed the District Attorney to take out an attachment for the recreant witness and haul him before the tribunal for contempt, and his honor took occasion to add that it was "time the people were taught that the war has been ended seventeen years and that the civil power is above the military power."

—This from the Boston *Pilot* of last week: *Harper's Weekly* says that every respectable Irishman in America should wish to see the senders of the dynamite barrels arrested. So they do. And *The Pilot* asserts now that the dynamite was not sent by Irishmen. The agents in Boston of the English steamers that carried it know who shipped it. If they won't tell, let the police find it out. If the outrage were a genuine one it would not be let drop so easily. Who is interested in letting it drop? Not Irishmen—that is plain.

—In Kingston, N. Y., an eight-year-old son of L. M. Shoot (mark the name) having seen the woman shot out of the circus cannon tried it on his younger brother, who was chained in a bed-room and made a target of, both doors and window full against the closed blinds. The older brother then pointed a chair at him and exploded a firecracker. The boy in the window, according to a previous command threw himself backward at the explosion, and the shutters opening, he fell to the ground, a distance of twenty feet. His injuries are very severe and may prove fatal.

—In Luzerne county, Pa.—discovery of extensive silver fields on their reservation in the Indian Territory. The next piece of news will be that the Indians are "giving trouble"—as most people do when they are getting robbed—and then the troops will be called on, and there will be a desperate struggle to rob them of their mining lands. This will always be the course of events, until the Government has shown unmistakably that it will fight *for* the Indians, if necessary, instead of against them, to preserve their rights on the reservation.

—A very curious circumstance was noticed a few evenings ago throughout the city of Leavenworth, Kan. after a rain. Millions of dragon flies could be seen in the air, reminding those who were there in gr

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUG. 29, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

National Greenback Convention.

The members of the National Greenback-Labor party of Cambria county, are hereby notified to meet at their respective polling places in each ward, borough and township, on *Saturday, Sept. 3, 1881*, between the hours of 1 and 7 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates to represent each district in a convention, to assemble at Ebensburg on Monday, Sept. 5, 1881, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket and transact such other business as may come before them.

F. S. DUNCAN, Chairman.

Johnstown, Aug. 19, 1881.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—PERUNA will tone your whole system.

—Another hot wave has struck, and everybody is in a melting mood.

—A best house to cost $475 is to be built on the Blair county poor house farm.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that Thomas McFarlane, of that place, who, by the way, is one of our old schoolmates, has been tendered and accepted the position of master machinist at the Huntingdon car works.

—Comet C, as you are doubtless aware, can now be observed with an eye that is keen.

—An exchange now says that the winds now blow over the oat stubbles. An oat-able wind, surely.

—Our young friend Harry McCormick, of Denver, Col., has our thanks for a package of his Denver dailies.

—"Graveyard" insurance agents are plying their infamous calling, with indifferent success, in Indiana borough.

—Mr. Joseph Fogle, of Johnstown, was injured by falling from a scaffolding to the ground, a distance of sixteen feet, on Saturday evening last.

—Several of the freight employes of the Somerset and Cambria railroad have quit work because the wages paid were not considered satisfactory.

—A Clearfield county lad named Beers fell from a hay-mow a few days ago and fractured his lower jaw. Not the right kind of hops in that beverage.

—A brakeman named Henry Smith was crushed between two cars on the track of the Cambria Iron Co., at Johnstown, on Friday, and died in two hours.

—The term "bankrupt" was never more fitly applied than in the case of Wm. M. Lloyd, in this banks he was connected with were badly rupt-ured.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are closing out their large and varied stock of summer goods at first cost, in order to make room for their fall and winter supplies.

—Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to stop your Colds, Coughs and Bronchial Affections, before they run into Consumption that you can not stop. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

—John M. Laird of the Greensburg *Argus*, the oldest editor in the State, was lately presented with a fine cow and calf of Alderney breed by General G. F. Markle, of Pittsburg.

—Five tramps sent to jail here from Gallitzin for stealing a ride on a freight train on a ride thereon, were discharged from custody last Saturday after serving a term of ten days.

—Judge Lloyd, of this place, would like to be recalled to the Bench, and as a means to that end solicits the Democratic nomination for Associate Judge. See card in another column.

—The fourth and last kiln of brick for the new Court House will be fired to-day. The kiln contains 150,000, which, with the other three kilns heretofore burned, will make an aggregate of 980,000.

—Register, (recruit, at least sixty days before the November election; and if you don't get the FREEMAN, which tells you to do this, now is the time to subscribe for it. Only $1.50 per year in advance.

—Miss Ella Boyles, a very exemplary and much beloved daughter of Mr. Wm. Boyles, of Summitville, died of diphtheria, on Sunday of last week, after only two days' illness, aged about 19 years.

—The Catholic picnic at Wilmore on Saturday passed off very pleasantly and without the least disturbance of any kind. The proceeds were about $450, of which $60 or more will be the net profit.

—Dominic McMonigle, who is an employe of one of the blast furnaces of the Cambria Iron Company, Johnstown, was badly scalded while coming out one of the boilers of the engine room on Tuesday afternoon.

—A full line of the celebrated Buckeye corn and other products of Mr. John Nightwarc, Huntingdon county farmer, a few days ago, and left that gentleman about $800 poorer than he was before its advent.

—The roof has been placed on the annex to the Union school house, and the work of plastering and weather boarding and siding, as a whole will contain six rooms, is at only five of them will be occupied this year.

—"I have suffered beyond endurance." My life has been a burden to me." "I have tried in vain to find relief." Extracts from testimonials of those cured of rheumatism and scrofulous humors by the Cuticura remedies. [8-5.-1m.]

—Henry McAbee, the colored man who struck Frederick Sweitzer on the head with a iron hook in Johnstown one day last week, was brought to jail here on Friday evening. Mr. Sweitzer is improving rapidly and will probably recover.

—The tallest soldier at the Saltsburg encampment was Thomas Near, of Clarion, who stands six feet eight inches in his stockings. There being no soldiers of near so tall as Thomas Near, who comes very near being a giant.

—Mr. W. M. Keyser, of Johnstown, while taking a Sunday ride on a train on the Somerset and Cambria railroad, was thrown from the platform of the rear car and rolled down an embankment, receiving several bruises though not fatal injuries.

—And now comes the Johnstown *Tribune* with an account of the distressing death in Conoyle township by being thrown from a horse of a little son of Mr. Jo n Stiffler—an event which it might have obtained from the Freeman nearly a week earlier.

—In the Court of Common Pleas, Pittsburg, on Tuesday last, a rule was allowed on the bill of Wm. M. Lloyd, bankrupt, to show cause why the prayer of the petition of Sarah H. Burns for an order to pay the claim should not be granted.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by Dr. Miles' German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Sold by druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—A married lady named Scantlin, whose home was believed was in Pittsburg, and who had been a step-daughter of Judge D. D. Thomas, died of consumption a few days ago, at the home of that gentleman, in Huntingdon, aged about 32 years. May she rest in peace.

—There are six unfortunates in the Johnstown poor house, three of whom, however, are in convalescent. Besides these, three other paupers are dead. Two were reported—Mrs. William Wehler and William Gall, of Johnstown, and Jacob Boyer, of Somerdale.

—The finest car ever built for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was turned out at the Altoona shops a few days ago for Superintendent Thomson. It has all the modern improvements in comfort, and is quite in point of finish and decorations. The curtains alone cost $100 each.

—Mr. Shenk, in addition to the contract for the new Court House and several other buildings here and elsewhere, has also the contract for putting up a new bank building because we've no reason to doubt, but when it comes to the assertion of the luckless lout, that the clothes that would have spoiled cost no less in clean cash than sixty-five dollars, we are tempted to use a very big dash to express what we think, which, to be candid and shrewd, is, fit lying earned death, some chap should be "slewed."

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* is just fifty-five tickets short when it says that the number asked for by the principals of the Blair Valley for their excursion to Bedford next week is 662. As a certain office we could name whose demands are not exorbiant has applied for seventeen tickets, and as the total number would amount to 986 if all other applications were in the same proportion, we don't know when to turn it *Over* and examine it but what the *Register* is right when it says that the printers are a modest set of fellows.

—Before this paper finds its way into the hands of the reader it is likely the outside walls of the new Court House will have been completed. The putting in place of the galvanized iron mouldings on the apex of the walls has been progressing for some time, and work on the roof will be rushed right along, to the end that this latter portion of the contract may be finished before the rainy season sets in. We understand Mr. Shenk is of the opinion that he can have the court-room ready for occupancy by December term coming, though to the eye of a non-professional this looks a little mixed.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* (wish there was some way of varying this remark) says that five gangs of repair men are at work removing the loose rock and earth and cutting down the rank growth of trees, wild bushes and weeds that has sprung up on the Portage railroad. The largest gang, consisting of twenty-one men, are at work cleaning out the tunnel. It is expected that the road will be in running order this fall, and the only drawback now appears to be a scarcity of hands. Good, industrious men can get work by applying to any of the bosses along the route.

—A beautiful and costly marble altar, recently presented to the Catholic church at St. Nicholas, in Barr township, by a well-known and very liberal legal gentleman residing in this place, who modesty forbids the publication of his name, was dedicated to the service of God on Tuesday last by a Grand High Mass, at which Rev. Father Alto, the resident pastor, officiated as celebrant, Rev. Father Reardon, of this place, as deacon, and Rev. Father Donnelly, of Cameron's Bottom, Indiana county, as sub deacon. Father Reardon also preached an elegant and appropriate sermon, which was listened to by a large and interested audience.

—Our friend and townsman, Thos. J. Condon, who has been foreman of repairs on the E. & C. R. R. for the last nine years and five months, in which position he never failed to give full and entire satisfaction, resigned on Saturday last, and has been succeeded by Mr. John F. Long, of Wilmore, who took command on Monday morning. Mr. Condon tells us that his resignation was due to the fact that he has not for years been allowed a force large enough to keep the road bed in the right trim. What he intends to turn his hand to in the future he has not yet determined, but he it what it may we trust that his success will be commensurate with his merits.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "Gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—It is still found necessary to pump water into the reservoir of the water works by steam, the windmill, owing to the continued refusal of the air to blow hard enough, being rendered practically useless. The steam engine is ran day and night, and though there is no scarcity of water in the hole, the supply pumped just about meets the demand. There is a prevailing belief with our citizens that when steam must be used to pump, our water-works, to use an expressive phrase, "cost more than they come to," and many are going back to the old system of having the water for borough purposes solely, cutting off the supply to private individuals and families along with considerable expense to the taxpayers.

—If the Altoona papers know what they are talking about, or if the information they have obtained can be relied on, a company of Pittsburg capitalists are negotiating for the purchase of twenty-five acres of land from the estate of the late James Condon, Esq., at or near Summitville, this county, the purpose of said negotiation being to secure a site for the erection of an immense summer resort to rival the Mountain House at Cresson. The location is about a mile from the latter place, and the proposed hotel is intended to be even a larger institution than the one referred to. The land in question is not only supplied with mineral springs, but can at a comparatively small cost be made one of the most attractive spots on the Allegheny mountains.

—We acknowledge the receipt from Messrs. Mullin & Bean, of the "St. Cloud," Philadelphia, one of the best conducted hotels in the United States, of an elegant monogram card setting forth the fact that the St. Cloud has been made more bright and cheerful during the present summer (the work of experienced artists), that the commendable courtesy, unexcelled cuisine and excellent beds of the past will be improved on, if possible, though we can see how, in the future, and that nothing calculated to enhance the pleasure and comfort of guests will be left undone. To all which we say Amen, knowing as we do that the "St. Cloud" is witnout a superior anywhere in all that pertains to a richly furnished and properly managed hotel. We commend it to the patronage of all our friends who may have occasion to visit the Quaker City.

—Messrs. Kirschner & Son, tanners, of this place, are anxions to buy all the hemlock bark they can get, and for which they will pay $4.50 per ton. As the obtaining of bark is absolutely necessary for the continuance of work at their tannery, we trust that their appeal will not be in vain, and that we can aid the Messrs. Kirschner in this matter, will take enough pride in home industry to bring all their bark to them without delay. Should they fail to secure the necessary supply it will not only be a great loss to the firm itself, which has a large lot of hides in the shape of leather on hand, but will also be the means of throwing ten or twelve workmen out of employment. We therefore appeal to those of our readers who can lend a helping hand to Messrs Kirschner to do so at once.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says: "It is reported that several Hollidaysburg policy-holders are benefitted to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars by the death of a Cambria county man." The Cambria county man referred to, our readers are soon informed, was Mr. Frederick Kittell, of this place, whose life was insured just one month before he was consigned to the grave, and whose approaching death was just as certain when the insurance was effected, as that things will be made red hot in the great hereafter for the men who were engaged in the infamous traffic, unless they repent of their crime and make restitution so far as they can of their ill-gotten gains. That some of the sharks are residents of Hollidaysburg has been an open secret to us ever since the shameful transaction became public, but whether the correspondent aforesaid is right as to the amount realized, or to be realized, by the heartless speculators is more than we can tell. Shame on the sharks.

—A grand total of 708 tickets have been issued by the Pa. R. R. Co. on applications made by 56 "print shops" embraced in the Printers' Excursion to Cape May. Every one for the excursion to and from Bedford on Friday and Saturday of next week. These tickets will 'se good over the H. & B. T. R. R. on which a special train, to be furnished by the P. R. R. Co, from Bedford to Mt. Dallas, will be run to Huntingdon on Saturday evening for the accommodation of the excursionists homeward bound. In addition to all these courtesies, for which the association is certainly under great obligations to Chas. E. Pugh, Esq., Gen'l Sup't P. R. R., and Geo. F. Gage, Esq., Sup't H. & B. T. R. R., we have assurances from the first named gentleman that a special train will leave this place on Friday afternoon so as to connect with the Huntingdon accommodation east at Cresson. For this latter kindness those of the excursionists from this end of the line whom duty or desire may detain at home until that time cannot be too grateful, while others who may have business in our town on Friday next, or who may want to go hence by said train, will undoubtedly be gratified with the opportunity thus afforded them.

—On Friday night of last week two horses were stolen from a pasture-field in the neighborhood of Indiana borough. One was the property of Mr. James L. P. McAllister, and the other of Dr. Parrington, both of that borough. The following afternoon, a fellow who goes by the name of "Dick" Aydlich arrived in town riding a horse, which he offered for sale very cheap. He was recognized by Mr. James Calhoun, of the Postoffice drug store, as a ne'er-do-well from Indiana, and a telegram giving a description of the animal was forwarded to the latter point, from whence word was sent back to hold man and horse; but before its reception both had disappeared. The trail was taken up, however, and a short distance east of town the horse was found tied to a tree. The thief meantime had fled to the woods and made his escape. He was seen on Sunday, it is said, in the neighborhood of Strongstown, and the Indiana officers were promptly notified of his whereabouts. A son of Mr. McAlister (a former resident of Ebensburg, by the way,) came on and reclaimed the horse and returned with it to Indiana on Monday. As to the second horse, it too was recovered, a telegram to that purport reaching here on Monday, but we are not informed as to the route taken by the thief nor whether his capture was effected. A third horse was stolen within the borough limits on the same night as the other two; but for some reason was abandoned before being ridden very far.

THE only absolute specific we know of for sneezing, snuffling and choking catarrh or head colds is Sanford's Radical Cure, which for the small sum of $1 affords instant relief and invariably cures.—*Medical Times.* [1m.]

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special in ducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN GAYSPORT.—On Thursday morning of last week, shortly before 5 o'clock, a fire broke out in the engine room of the extensive foundry and machine works of Messrs. McLanahan & Stone, in Gaysport, Blair county, and before the firemen could get the flames under subjection, entirely destroyed the large brick machine shop, 120 feet long, the three story brick and frame building used as a pattern room and office, as well as the extensive storing sheds on the rear of the lots, and also badly damaged the large brick foundry. A double frame tenant house occupied by two families and a frame stable owned by Mr. John Lowe, a frame stable owned by William Kellerman, and a frame stable owned by McLanahan & Stone, were likewise burned to the ground. The firm's loss is estimated at $46,000 and would greatly exceed that amount if the stoppage of business was taken into consideration. They offset this with an insurance of only $23,000, divided equally between the Ætna, Phœnix, Fire Association of Philadelphia, North British of London, and the British American of Canada.

Mr. John Lowe, who owned the double house and stable, had no insurance; his loss is over $800. William Kellerman had $900 insurance on his stable, which fully covers the loss. The largest foundry building was saved with the loss of the roof and upper timbers, and no doubt will be repaired and resume work in a few days.

It is not exactly known how the fire originated, but it is thought that it was caused by burning ashes which had been drawn from under the boiler and thrown outside of the building, where they were fanned into a flame and communicated with the frame building. The machinists lost nearly all their tools, some of them not saving a tool, and to them the loss is very heavy. About seventy men are thrown out of work, some of them having large families. It is the intention of the firm to rebuild at once.

SOUTH FORK MINERS STILL OUT.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday says there is nothing new to report in relation to the existing trouble between the miners of South Fork and vicinity and the coal operators of that district, beyond the fact that no steps have as yet been taken toward a settlement of the trouble in relation to a difference of opinion as to the compensation for mining, which is the bone of contention between the mine owners and their employes. To the credit of the latter it can be said that no overt acts looking toward lawless proceedings have been manifested thus far, and no force is apprehended that necessary will be committed on the part of the men who have voluntarily quit work on account of what they believe to be insufficient wages. One of the principal operators states that nearly one half the number of men who were engaged at the several collieries in that neighborhood have taken their departure, with a view of bettering their condition, if possible, while those who remain are not in the least disposed to resort to arbitrary measures with a view of trying to force their point. The chances are that no way may be found for a solution of the problem will be arrived at be mutual concessions, and that the coal industry in the South Fork district will not suffer materially by reason of the enforced idleness which has prevailed for some two weeks.

ALMOST A HOMICIDE.—The current issue of the Johnstown *Democrat* furnishes the following particulars of an assault and battery case in that place which may even yet prove fatal:

On Wednesday afternoon a colored man, named Henry McAbee, struck Frederick Sweitzer, while at his employment as laborer at Cambria Iron Co.'s rolling mill, with an iron hook, causing a fracture of the skull. McAbee, who is engaged at the annealing pots, in the same works, having a short period of rest, had lain down on the floor and fell asleep. When several boys to have some fun, fastened one end of a piece of wire around his right leg, and ran the other end to where he was some distance off commenced jerking it. The colored man awoke suddenly and picking up the iron hook which he uses in drawing out wire from the pots, struck Sweitzer on the head, who happened to be passing at the time. He was knocked senseless and McAbee, probably realizing the situation, dropped the hook and started off up Portage street at a rapid rate, closely pursued by several of the employes. He hid himself behind Freihoff's planing mill, where he was found soon afterward and taken into custody. An information was preferred against him before 'Squire Cox, on a charge of assault and battery with intent to kill, and he was committed to the lockup to await the result of Sweitzer's injuries. The latter resides in the First ward. He had no share whatever in the mischief which annoyed the colored man.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The Philadelphia *Times* of Tuesday last refers to the importance of the office of County Commissioner, and the duty of County Conventions, as follows:

County conventions of either party now making tickets for the voter to pass his judgment upon should not forget the fact that among the most important of all county officers to be chosen this year are County Commissioners. This office has been the politician's refuge for many years, with but few exceptions, and the result has been that the people and the supposed representatives of the disreputable politicians of both parties. In some of the counties there are now in the legislature as many as fifty candidates, and forty-nine of them will be found to be politicians. There is no county office which so much demands men of the strictest integrity and of thorough business habits. It is not the place for politicians, but the people should see that it is filled into all offices, and the petty peculation and mismanagement not infrequent in Commissioners' offices will be prevented. Let the people look out. Let both parties try the experiment of giving the Commissionerships to business men. It will do the county good.

WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN.—Rev. ——, Washington, D. D., writes: "I believe it to all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicine, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that the whole world can and trust it daily use, should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing that t ey have no equal for family use. I will not be without them.—Rev. *Boddie* told me." Sold by Jas. Dunnan is the authorized agent, Ebensburg, for the sale of genuine Hop Bitters.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY ILLUSTRIATED MAGAZINE.—The September number of the handsomely illustrated and popular Ballou's Magazine is issued, and is so full of interesting matter that we hardly know which article to mention first. There is an illustrated review of Chicago life, an illustrated statement of fall fashions, some choice poetry, ten or twelve stories, and a large lot of miscellaneous matter, besides five pages of humorous matter, which alone is worth the price of the magazine. This is a magazine that should be read by a million people; for it is got up for the people, and not for a clique.

Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the news depots in the country at 15 cents a copy.

Speak to your neighbors about it, and get up some clubs this fall.

IMPROVEMENT FOR MIND AND BODY.—For genuine merit there is no tonic sold that begins to compare with Parker's Ginger Tonic. One 50 ct. bottle contains more life and strength-restoring power than a bushel of malt or a gallon of pure milk. As an appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, it meets with astonishing success, and invalids find its use promptly followed by renewed energy and vivacity, mental and physical improvement, and gradual restoration to perfect health. See other columns. *Commercial.* [7-22.-1m.]

LETTERS addressed to the following named persons remain unclaimed in the Ebensburg post-office. Persons calling for letters on this list will please say they are advertised:

Mrs. A. W. Bell,	R. H. Lowry (2),
Miss Alice J. Bradley,	Nelson Lowry,
Mrs. S. H. Chauvenet,	Mrs. Reinhard,
James Devlin,	Ellie Snyder,
T. J. Janney,	J. M. B. Sedgwick (3).
W. B. Jacks n,	Miss Thomas,

Letters addressed to Mr. A. Shaffer, Pittsburg, and John Knor, Pittsburg, are held for postage at Ebensburg post-office.

The writer of a letter addressed to Joseph J. Yocum, Ashland, Pa., will find his letter returned to Ebensburg P. O., as requested.

A TRAVELER'S STORY.—After spending months at European and American watering places and thousands of dollars looking for health, I returned home disheartened and wretched. I had consulted the best physicians and traveled far and near without benefit, and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have worked wonders and brought me excellent health and spirits, and you may publish my experience for the benefit of similar sufferers.—*A Cincinnati Lady.* [8-22.-1m.]

A. C. MCCOY, of Hollidaysburg, sat down on an oil can the other day with such an entire unanimity that the spout penetrated his thigh a couple of inches and inflicted a very ugly wound. It is therefore not only fair to presume that A. C(rippled) McCoy is he, but it is also in order to ask, "Can such things be and not o'ercome us like a summer cloud?"

NOTHING so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 26 cents. All Druggists sell them. [8-21.-1m.]

CHEST SPRINGS has a citizen named Burk who is 37 years old and only 41 inches tall.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

HEMLOCK, AUG. 22, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN.—The coal mine of S. H. Smith & Co., near Rensereek, was the scene of a tragic accident on Friday last, by which a man named Levi Mosey lost his life. The unfortunate man, it appears, was a miner of considerable experience, having been employed by the same firm for nearly four years, and was a tried and trusted employe. The accident was caused by a large rock falling on him and crushing out his life before assistance could be rendered. On Sunday his remains were taken to Newry and interred in the Lutheran cemetery. He was a quiet, inoffensive young man, about 22 years of age, and unmarried.

Hitherto our village has had only one church in it, and that has been but poorly attended, services being held only once a month; but now the church fever has struck us and two buildings are in course of erection intended for religious purposes. The one which is being erected by the Lutheran denomination is a frame building, 30 by 48. It is said to be somewhat embarrassed for want of funds, and is processing very slowly at present. The other building is being erected by the Catholics of this vicinity, all of whom belong to the Summitville congregation. It is a frame building also, in size 40 by 80. It is hoped these buildings, when completed, will have a good effect on the morals of the place, which, although not as bad as many believe, are yet in need of improvement.

A couple of cars were demoralized here yesterday by a broken train running together. No one was hurt. A number of strikes on the account of freight passes over the road on Sundays; indeed, it seems there are more trains on that day than on any other. Certainly it is not a necessity to haul long trains of coal and oil, which would not be injured by the delay.

Work at the coal mines is brisker than it usually is during July and August. Saturday was pay day and a considerable sum of money changed hands.

Wednesday next is examination day for our teachers, and some hearts are throbbing in expectation of the event. I think those fears are chilly. Each one should not be indulged in, for certainly the teacher who feels himself capable of successfully teaching a school at onld also feel he is able to stand the necessary examination. It is to be hoped our directors will be successful in securing good teachers, but this they can scarcely expect to do without paying liberal wages. All our school houses are comfortable buildings, with one exception, and this one will likely be replaced by a better one next year.

Our village is in need of another good blacksmith and wagon and carriage maker. We will find it to his advantage to locate here, as there is plenty of work which has to be taken to other places.

Very truly yours, C.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

Tape Worm removed alive, head and all complete, in from two to three hours. No fee till cured or if prepared medicine is desired, can be taken at home. (For Tape Worm, the patient must consult the doctor personally or by mail.) Send 3 cent stamp for information by mail. For Stomach Seat, Pin, Thread and Stomach Worms, see E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Fifty per cent. of cases of Dyspepsia and disorganizations of liver are caused by stomach and other worms in the alimentary canal. I have a vegetable remedy which effectually removes them, and will destroy the living worms. Numbers of prominent citizens of Philadelphia, who have been treated for various diseases—dyspepsia, consumption, bronchitis, female weakness, etc.—can certify that my treatment has cured them and that they had been treated for wrong diseases. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed all other worms can be easily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell you how you feel before you tell him. Over 1,000 references in one city. Consultation free. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3 cent stamp.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all that is claimed for it, and gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, etc. Get the genuine. Sold only in 81 bottles, or six bottles for $5. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has not got the genuine, send to E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a.

HOLLIDAYSBURG'S SLEEPLESS CHILD.—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says:

On Friday the Pittsburgh *Leader* sent a reporter to this place to interview the parents of the "sleepless child" noticed in our happenings. At an early hour on Saturday morning we accompanied the reporter (Mr. Schwab) to the residence of Mr. Milton Lotz, the father of the child, but found that gentleman was not at home. Mrs. Lotz, its mother, received us cordially, and answered questions truthfully, but was evidently annoyed at the notoriety the newspapers were giving their child. She stated that the child was taking medicine prescribed by a physician of Allegheny City, whose name we could not ascertain. There were no printed directions, simply instructions to give a pill three times a day. Under the treatment the child appeared to be improving, and slept about fifteen minutes in the early evening, and also the same length of time in the early morning. The sleep, however, did not appear to be natural, as it could not be awakened during that time, but after being allowed to sleep awake of its own accord. The child was sleeping when the visit was made, which was at six o'clock in the morning. It has been in this same wakeful condition since birth, and is four years and five months old. For sixteen nights in succession it has been constantly watched, and during all that time did not sleep. It is apparently in good health, eats hearty, in fact more than any of the other children, is never quiet day or night, and apparently never tires. A number of physicians have seen the child and prescribed for it. The latest prescription is Dr. G. W. Smith, who has been opposed to giving it any medicine, and has expressed the opinion if left alone nature would soon build up the nervous system and give it sleep. The deductions we make are: The child does sleep at least one-half hour out of every twenty-four, whether a natural sleep or not we don't pretend to know. That its wakeful condition is the result of nervous prostration or disease, and, all things considered, it is a very remarkable case.

THERE once was a cross army Colonel
Whose hatred of girls was etolonel:
And one day a sweet ladies
On his lips left a kiss,
And he knocked her to regions infolonel.

The foregoing reprehensible verse of poetry may be skipped by the reader, but he is invited to study the following important announcement: That Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, sells more ready-made clothing; that he sells better ready-made clothing; that he sells ready-made clothing at more liberal prices—than any other dealer in Altoona. These assertions are susceptible of proof. Mr. Wolf's stock on hand of summer and fall wear is very large, and he feels sure he can suit any and all tastes. The readers of the FREEMAN are invited to give him a call. He will at once make them feel at home and do the fair thing by them. An order by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

He trod on the ping of Irish soap
That the girl had left on the topmost stair:
And what to him was love or hope?
And what to him was love or care?
For his feet flew out like wild, fierce things,
And he struck every step with a noise like a drum,
And the girl below with the scrubbing things,
Laughed like a fiend to see him come.

She'd stop laughing pretty quickly, though, most likely, if the man took it into his head to go to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and buy a suit of spick span ready-made clothing and then come back and ask her to marry him. S. & B. have all the latest approved styles, and lots of them, and, first warranting their goods, will undersell all other dealers. Don't know the reason why. Are you a customer of theirs? If not, you will save money by becoming one forthwith.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany. In the world of medicine, also, the most signal and greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

Betsy and I are out,
(Twas the deacon spoke
As the old mare shied,
And the axle broke,)
Betsy and I are out.

Betsy and the deacon are also "out" when they buy what boots and shoes they need for themselves and family elsewhere than from S. Blumenthal, 1119, Eleventh avenue, Altoona. Beyond controversy he has the largest boot and shoe establishment in all this section of country, while the stock he deals in never fails to render the completest satisfaction. He has foot-wear for men and women, boys and girls, and children of tender age, all which are marked down to the lowest living prices. Give him a call—he can please you in style, and stock and the bill he will make out against you for payment.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cures the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its introduction it has been sold on a positive guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest, or back pain, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

MISS LIZZIE KEARNDY, a young lady living near Saltsburg, Indiana county, has been afflicted with cancer of the stomach for the past three years, and about three weeks ago the passage leading to the young lady's stomach was closed up, since which time she has been unable to swallow anything, and she is slowly starving to death. At times she suffers untold agonies from spasms of pain, which leave her in a state of great prostration. She takes a great deal of morphia, eight grains being being administered at a dose, combined with large doses of hydrate of chloral. She is perfectly cognizant of her condition, and is resigned to her fate. She can live but a few days longer at most.

DEEMING a fire a few days at the Grant House, Greensburg, a young attorney named J. H. McCullough, whose office was just adjacent opposite the burning building, became greatly excited by the spectacle, and falling to the floor of his office, died in a few minutes.

SAID Johnny to his sister Belle,
"I love your friend, I dare
He gives to me sweet caramel,
And taffy gives to you."

But we are giving our readers no taffy nor other sort of nonsense when we advise them to go to Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, when they want to buy summer or fall clothing. For these among other reasons: He has the biggest and best stock in Cambria county, and sells lower than the lowest prices which you can obtain elsewhere. From this date on he will dispose of his strictly hot weather clothing at a trifle over cost and carriage. He wants to clean his shelves of that quality of goods before the advent of the frost king. A bargain is in store for all who take advantage of it.

An exchange hits the nail square on the head when it says: Whenever we hear of a farmer signing his name to writ reports to be a paper giving him the exclusive agency of some sort of a machine, and which turns out afterwards to be a note of hand for three or four hundred dollars, and which costs him from a hundred to a hundred and fifty dollars to settle, we invariably find him a man who can't afford to take a newspaper.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

HYMENEAL.

LUTHER.—KIRKPATRICK.—Married, at St. Benedict's church, Carrolltown, on Tuesday, Aug. 16, 1881, by Rev. Father Anthony, Mr CELESTINE LUTHER and Miss LUCINDA KIRKPATRICK, both of Carroll township.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—I submit my name to your consideration as a candidate for Associate Judge. If nominated and elected I will to the best of my judgment and ability perform the duties of said office without fear, favor or affection.

REES J. LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Aug. 26, 1881.-4t.

NOTICE TO PAINTERS.—Proposals for painting the school house in Loretto borough will be received by the Secretary until September 9th, 1881. The building, which is 28 by 44 feet and 24 feet high, is to have two coats of paint, window frames and sash included; the outside only to be painted and the Board to furnish the paint and oil. F. O'NEIL, Pres't.

M. A. WERNER, Sec'y. [8-26.-2t.]

STRAY MULE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, on the 15th of July last, a black mule, about sixteen hands high, and having ten white spots on his rump. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs. I. J. HANCUFF.

Washington Twp., Aug. 26, 1881.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of L. H. Linton, executrix of Peter L. Linton, deceased, as shown by her second and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, Sept. 10, 1881*, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons having claims must present them, or be debarred from coming in an said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Aug. 26, 1881.-3t.

State Normal School,
INDIANA, PA.

Building, brick, 5 stories high, heated by steam throughout. The Best Building of the kind in the United States.

Every Floor is provided with hot and cold water, Bath Rooms &c.

Grounds, a beautiful campus of 12 acres, including a delightful grove of forest trees, Shady Promenades, Croquet Grounds and Base Ball Field.

Location easy of access by Railway and renowned for healthfulness.

Accommodations for four hundred (400) Boarders.

The Faculty is composed of Eminent Educators.

Departments—Normal, Classical, Commercial and Musical.

The Fall Term of **15 Weeks** will open

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1881.

Expenses as low as an other Normal School offering equal advantages and accommodations.

For particulars and catalogue, address

R. WILLIS FAIR, M.S.,
Aug. 26, 1881.-4t. PRINCIPAL *Pro-tem.*

1881. AUGUST 22. 1881.

B. & B.

Special Bargains in New
COLORED CASHMERES
Just opened: Best French Goods, 45 to 87 1-2c. per yd comprising Novel and Largest Variety of Fall Shades.

SEVERAL CASES
NEW FALL GOODS

Opened at 25c. per yard, on Plaids and Shaded Stripes, that are special values.

New 6-4 Cloth Suitings, all the new Shades light and dark colorings, for walks, at special prices.

One case 6-4 Twilled Navy Blue All-Wool Flannel Suitings at 75c.—an extra bargain.

Full Stock of Plain Flannels for Children's Cloakings and Hunting Jackets.

American Dress Goods, 10 to 25c.—best shades and styles ever shown.

A few lots of Summer Dress Goods offered last week at a genuine sacrifice remain unsold, and will be closed out at one at 5c. 12½c. per yard; many of them imported silk-mixed novelties worth 20c. per yard.

A few Lawns and Plaids will be sold at 5c., 7½c. and 8c. Also, wonder bargains among them; for instance, a few feet pieces of Real French Jaconets that are worth 20c. per yard.

DAILY ARRIVALS OF
SILKS AND SATINS.

This Department is justly one in our business; has special attention, and offers to buyers the best values and makes attainable, in both Foreign and American manufactures, where large purchases for spot cash will secure bargains—which we are constantly on the alert for—necessary to our large and constantly increasing wholesale and retail dailies.

Department replete with everything pertaining to the Silk business.

New Black Velvets. New Do Grede Striped Colored Velvets. New Black and Colors Plushes. One lot of Ladies' Waterproof Circulars at $1.50 each. Seconds, subject to slight discolorations, and not warranted. Best makes Gossamer circulars, up to $5.00 each.

OPEN TO-DAY.

READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 25, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad ringbone, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,

JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy, I got two bottles of Preston & Luddath, Druggists of Wasecs, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours, truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1879.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse who had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I went to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and also a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,

H. A. BERTOLETT, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your Illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to buy neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ESSONCHON, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE,

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-9m.

R. L. Johnston. M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK, BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

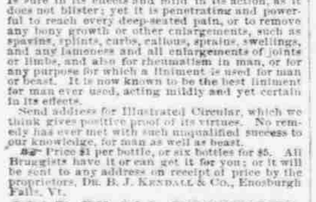
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN

GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

Freidhoff's Block,

EBENSBURG, PA.,



CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

THE PEOPLE'S

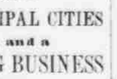
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. P. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*



☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[8-23,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula** and all **scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable.

Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness: if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best remedies known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50 ct. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. HISCOX & CO., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

PE-RU-NA

$1000

Will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equalled by any or all other medicines combined. This is strong language, but it is true.

PERUNA is being more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.

PERUNA positively cures consumption and all other lung and heart diseases.

For intermittent fever, chills and fever, dumb ague, the fallible remedy is PERUNA.

No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.

Tell your neighbors and your friends that PERUNA is the only remedy, and will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.

Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 25 letter stamps. *J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.*

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,-tf.]

A QUEER PET.

THE ODD WAYS OF A TAME CROW—TRUE TO THE FAMILY WEAKNESS.

A writer in *Chambers' Journal* says: Of all our pets among the land birds, I select for special notice the hooded crow. He is not a beautiful bird certainly; but he makes up for his not handsome appearance, by his exceeding cleverness. We had one in particular for many years. We called him Crabbie because of his sidelong mode of progression when not on wing. His liberty was seldom restricted, unless he had been guilty of some prank more than usually audacious, and then his punishment would be a day or two's confinement, which he greatly hated; but he soon managed to coax us into giving him his freedom, and manifested the utmost gratitude to his liberator. His moral sense was at least as obtuse as a cat's. He delighted in stealing, simply as it seemed for its own sake, not because he could make any use of his plunder. Spoons, needles, wires, spools of thread, balls of worsted, little ones' shoes and socks, anything and everything that was portable to which he could get access, he would carry off, and carefully hide, covering them over with bits of turf; and then wiping his bill, in the most self-satisfied manner hop away as though he had performed a highly meritorious action.—Alas for the half-knitted stockings which might be left on a chair or table, if Crabbie was about! The wires would be quickly pulled out and removed and the stockings torn to tatters. I caught him one day—and an intensely droll figure he cut—hopping out of doors with a pipe in his bill. On another occasion he made off with a piece of tobacco. We never could make out whether he had any intention of himself trying the soothing effects of the weed. He had, or effected to have, a great dislike to bare feet, as the little boys who often came to the house with baskets of sillocks or with messages, had but too good reason to know. On the whole he was on terms of very good friendship with dogs and cats; but it always afforded him exquisite delight to tease them, particularly to pinch the point of an outstretched tail, if the owner thereof happened to be asleep; and a pinch of his sharp and powerful bill, whatever pleasure it might afford him to inflict, was no joke on his victim.

Once an old woman was bringing a message to the house. Just as she was crossing a stile, Crabbie's quick eye fell on the spotless cap which adorned the old body's head. It was an opportunity too tempting to resist. Down he swooped, neatly plucked off her head dress, and with a triumphant "Cra, Cra," flew away with it. Not being aware there was any such "uncanny brute" about the house, her consternation may be imagined; and when she appeared at the back door bereft of her white muslin mutch, and told, in tones of horrified agitation, how she had been despoiled of it by a "crow," she met with much sympathy from the domestics, who hated Crabbie with a most perfect hatred. And little wonder they hated him, for he teased and tormented them unmercifully, and by his never-ending tricks often imposed upon them a great amount of additional work. For instance, clothes on the bleaching green he seemed to regard as spread out for the special purpose of affording him an opportunity of showing how completely he could soil them. At any rate, what he did, whenever he got the chance, was to march and hop all over them in the most systematic manner, with the dirtiest effect.

What I am about to relate will appear to many incredible; but having frequently witnessed it, I can vouch for its accuracy in every particular. Our old cook was an expert dresser of the fine Shetland shawls so well known and so much prized. It is quite an accomplishment to be able to dress these delicate fabrics and none but a Shetlander can do it properly. The shawl, having been washed and slightly starched, is stretched over the bleaching green, a few inches from the ground, with a multitude of wooden pegs like pencils, and allowed to dry in the sun. Crabbie would sit on some wall at a little distance, intently watching the proceedings of the old cook, who particularly detested him, and with whom he had a standing feud. Then he would fly off, and presently return with the very filthiest and wettest clod he could find, and of a set purpose drop it upon the outstretched shawl, thereby rousing the indignation of poor Meggy, who gave expression to her wrathful and outraged feelings in language much more forcible than choice; all which did not in the least effect Crabbie or disturb his equanimity. In these ways, however, he got to be such a nuisance that it became necessary on bleaching days, or when a shawl was being dressed, to make sure he was not at large, else the bleaching or dressing was certain to prove labor lost. But then he soon got so exceedingly cunning and adroit in avoiding capture that it was often impossible to secure and confine him. At last, as we could fall upon no plan of curing him of his thievish and mischievous propensities, we were obliged, most reluctantly, to part with our poor Crabbie, who was sent to a friend in the South.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—Take a cup of cream off the milk pans every morning when you make bread; it will make the bread moist, white and delicate, and you will hardly miss it from the cream.

A merino or cashmere dress may be mended neatly by wetting a piece of court plaster of exactly the same shade as the goods, and putting it on the wrong side, pressing down every frayed edge and every thread, and laying a weight on it until it is thoroughly dry.

Be sure when you boil corn in the ear to drain it well, so that no water will be soaked in to run down one's arm when eating the corn.

Cauliflower is delicious when, after boiling until it is tender, you turn off all the water, and add a little milk, butter, pepper and salt. It is nice also browned in butter, after it is boiled.

When making pies of canned pumpkin use as little milk as possible, then one egg will be enough for a pie, otherwise the custard must be thickened with several eggs.

A TRAP FOR SHEEP-KILLING DOGS.—The Lynchburg *Virginian* describes an ingenious trap devised by a Virginia farmer to capture sheep-killing dogs. Having suffered severely from the depredations of dogs upon his sheep-fold, he built around a number of sheep that dogs had killed an inclosure of rails twelve feet high and about ten feet square at the ground, the sides of the trap sloping inward until an opening was left about five feet square. Any dog could climb such a sloping fence and enter the pen, but not even a greyhound could jump out of it. In three nights the farmer captured forty-six dogs, including fifteen or twenty that had never been seen before in that neighborhood. This after there had been a public slaughter of all dogs suspected of sheep-killing, save one, whose master could not be convinced of his guilt. The trap was built for his especial benefit, and it caught him the first night.

CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Put a handful of salt into a quart of water, add one ounce of spirits of hartshorn and half an ounce of camphorated spirits of wine. Put them quickly into a bottle, and cork tightly to prevent the escape of the spirits. Soak a piece of rag with the mixture, and apply it to the head; wet the rag afresh as soon as it gets heated.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The first European banners unfurled upon the shores of the new world, of which we have any authentic account, are those of Columbus, who landed on the small island of St. Salvador October 12, 1492. Doubtless his ideas of a new world to the westward came from Iceland, which he visited in the spring of 1477.

His son writes that Columbus, dressed in scarlet, stepped ashore and pressed the royal standard of Spain emblazoned with the arms of Castile and Leon. A white flag, with a green cross, was its companion.

In 1499 the eastern coast of South America was explored, and eight years later the great discovery was announced to the world by a Florentine, Americus Vespucius, who gave name to the western continent. About this time the Cabots planted on the shore of North America the banners of England and of St. Mark of Venice. The early voyagers found that the Indians of North America carried for a standard a pole, well covered with the wing feathers of eagles.

The red cross of St. George floated from the mast of the Mayflower, 1620, when the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth rock. For a century and a half, during the colonial and provincial periods, the use of the English flag continued in North America, with the addition of many devices and mottoes.

Some flags were all red, white, blue or yellow. Others were red, with white horizontal stripes, or red and blue stripes. Upon these were the pine or "Liberty Tree," and the words: "An Appeal to Heaven;" also stars, the crescent, anchor, beaver and serpent. Under the latter, "Don't Tread on Me." A flag at the battle of White Plains bore the words "Liberty or Death."

On January 2, 1776, at Cambridge, Mass., was first hoisted the "Grand Union" flag of the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, and the thirteen alternate red and white stripes, emblematical of the union of the thirteen colonies against the oppressive acts of British tyranny.

This was the flag in use when the Declaration of Independence was read by the committee of safety at Philadelphia, in the presence of Washington in New York, and from the balcony of the State house in Boston.

On the 14th of August, 1777, Congress resolved "that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternately red and white, and that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

Once the stripes were increased to fifteen, but in 1818 they were changed permanently to thirteen, perpetuating the original thirteen States of the Union, and it was decreed that for every new State coming into the Union a star should be added. The stars have five points; those on our coins six. They were were first arranged in a circle, afterward in the form of a large star, and now in parallel lines.

ALL ABOUT BEARDS.

Exceptionally long beards have always attracted a good deal of attention, and history records many instances of this kind. Ranber von Talburg, a German knight, and councilor of Maximilian II. (d. 1575), rejoiced in a beard that reached to his feet, and from there again to his waist. John Mayo, a celebrated painter of the sixteenth century, who accompanied Charles V. in his campaign, had a beard so long, that although he was a tall man, it would hang upon the ground when he stood upright; he wore it, therefore, fastened to his girdle.

George Killingworth, sent by Queen Mary as one of her agents in 1555 to Czar Ivan the Terrible, is said to have had a beard 'five feet two inches long. In the olden time, when every part of the body had its price, the beard was valued at twenty shillings—a large sum for that time—while the loss of a leg was only estimated at twelve shillings.

We can easily imagine that at periods when the beard and whiskers were looked upon as ornamental, false beards were substituted for the genuine article. Pedro IV., of Aragon (1351), found himself compelled to prohibit his Catalonian subjects from wearing false beards. But the most singular substitute is the golden beard, which, Chrysostemus says, was worn by the Kings of Persia. Suetonius says the same of Caligula, the Roman emperor. According to Andreas Favyn, the kings of France of the first dynasty wore beards entwined with gold threads. Duke Renatus, of Lorraine, was the last, and it is related that he wore at the funeral of Charles of Burgundy, who died at Nancy in 1477, a beard of gold thread hanging down to his girdle. As Jupiter was sometimes adorned with a gold beard, the phrase *aureum barbam habere* was equivalent to saying *Deum esse.*

Beards were at various times taxed in England. Thus we read in *Notes and Queries* that the sheriff of Canterbury paid three shillings and four pence for wearing a beard. In the first year of Elizabeth every beard above a fortnight's growth was taxed three shillings and sixpence; but the law was too absurd to be enforced. The duty imposed upon beards by Peter the Great was a ruble (about three shillings). This tax met with a fate similar to that of Elizabeth's and was soon canceled.

The development of the beard, as well as the hairiness of the body, differs not merely in different races, but also in families of the same race. In Europe and a portion of Asia beards prevail, until we go beyond India, when gradually beards disappear, as is the case with the Siamese, Chinese and Japanese.

TO PREVENT choking, break an egg into a cup and give it to the person choking to swallow. The white of the egg seems to catch around the obstacle and remove it. If one egg does not answer the purpose try another. The white is all that is necessary.

SOME BIG HAILSTONES.

Hailstones vary greatly in size. In ordinary storms, they weigh from forty-six to one hundred and twenty grains. It may be interesting to notice some of the largest on record. Holinshed (who is, however, a persistent wonder monger) says that hailstones as large as eggs fell in England in the year 1202 during the reign of John: and that in twentieth year of that of good King Alexander III. of Scotland (1269) there arose "great winds, with storms of such immeasurable hailstones, that many towns were thrown down" by their violence, and fires spread throughout the kingdom, "burning up steeples with such force of fire that the bells were in divers places melted." Those of the Abbey of Aberbrothock (Arbroath) were thus destroyed. In 1339, while Edward the III. was marching near Chartres, in France, his army was so much injured by a storm of immense hailstones that he concluded peace. Count de Mezeray relates that when Louis XII. of France made war against the Pope and carried his army into Italy (1510) bluish hailstones descended during a thuder-storm which weighed about one hundred pounds. On June 21, 1545 there fell in Lancashire "hailstones as big as a fist, which had diverse prints in them, some like gunholes." On the 7th of June, 1573, in Northamptonshire, some were found which measured six inches in circumfrence; and on the 26th of April, 1592, a storm passed over Cheshire and Lancashire during which hailstones weighing eight ounces and measuring nine inches in circumference fell. Hertfordshire on the 4th of May in the same year, was visited by a shower of hail which killed several persons. The stones were fourteen inches in circumference. M. Parent relates that hailstones as big as a man's fist, and weighing from nine and a half to twelve and three-quarter ounces, fell in Le Perche on May 14, 1703. Passing over many recorded and perhaps doubtful instances such as the above, we learn that during a hail storm at Constantinople on October 5, 1831, there fell stones weighing more than one pound. Similar stones are said to have been picked up in May, 1821, at Palestrina, Italy. Blocks of ice fell at Cazorta, in Spain, on June 5, 1829, weighing four and a half pounds; and in the south of France, during the later part of October, 1844 some fell which weighed eleven pounds. After a hailstorm on May 8, 1802, in Hungary, a piece of ice was found which measured more than three feet both in length and in width, with a thickness of two feet. To conclude this list a hailstone is said to have fallen in the reign of Tippoo Saib, which was the size of an elephant! It is possible that many of these so-called gigantic hailstones were simply masses of ice composed of a collection of hailstones agglomerated together in some hollow space into which they had fallen, and where they may have remained for some time after the general fall of hailstones had melted and disappeared.—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.—The *Science of Health*, published at Lewisburg, has the following in regard to the cure of consumption:

This terrible disease, which is believed to yearly kill more of the human family than any other single disease, is not incurable, as is commonly supposed. Its great cause is impure air, coupled with other unhygienic conditions. During the summer months is the time for the victims of the destroyer to endeavor to obtain a new lease of life.

The great and only reliable remedial agent here is pure air in abundance. The patient, provided with all that will make him comfortable, should camp out during the whole of the summer and, if he improves, until the approach of winter, on some elevated land, preferably a pine covered mountain. Let him live all day in the open air and sleep in it at night. If he cannot leave his business at home he should adopt the same plan, a life in the open air day and night, and if his business will not permit this, then the business must be given up if a cure is desired.

To carry forward the cure of consumption, some climates are far more favorable than others. The best in America are those of New Mexico, Colorado and Minnesota. In these places, the open air life will probably cure many more than would be cured by it in the East. Indeed we have known many, far gone in consumption, cured by the healthful air of these regions. But no person exhausted by the disease and liable to succumb at any time should leave home and friends for climatic treatment, but should try it at home. All that the physician recommends for the comfort of the patient should be strictly followed.

FRUIT STAINS.—Napkins, table cloths, handkerchiefs and other linens indicate that the season of fruits is at hand. The careful housewife will never allow these stained articles to go into the wash without first discharging the stain, as the soap will set the color and make it all the more difficult to remove afterwards. Some stains will yield to boiling water, if applied at once. Many for their complete removal require a bleaching liquid. "Javelle Water," sold by druggists, is the best preparation of the kind, but a solution of chloride of lime answers nearly as well. Put a quarter of a pound of fresh chloride of lime into a quart jar, add a little water and stir with a stick until all the lumps are broken and a smooth mixture made; fill up the jar with water and set aside. The next day, or when the liquid is perfectly clear, pour off from the dregs and keep in well-stopped bottles in a dark, cool place. Wetting fruit stains with this will usually discharge them at once. Never allow this liquid to dry on the fabric and never put soap upon it until it has first been thoroughly rinsed in cold water.

AMERICAN FARMING.—Dr. Lawes, in his recent work on fertility, says, under the head of "The United States": "First of all, and this is an important point, the United States farmer himself is usually well educated and intelligent; he is both owner and occupier of the soil, and does as much as possible of the work of the farm himself, employing for the purpose the most improved labor-saving machinery. He si lightly taxed, has cheap modes of transit, and above all is in posession of an almost unlimited extent of untouched fertility. These circumstances all combined reduce the cost of growing corn almost to a minimum, and the result enables him to deliver his wheat at the doors of the owner of the land in some parts of Great Britian cheaper than it can be raised in the adjoining fields. In a word, they enable him to regulate the price of grain throughout the world." These are certainly advantages over which the American farmer may rejoice.—*American Agriculturist.*

EXPERIMENTING on the depth at which wheat should be covered, the following results were obtained: Of 50 grains deposited at the depth of eight inches, only two came up, and these formed no heads; at seven inches, one-fourth came up, but formed no heads. Ten out of 50 came up when covered five inches deep, but had defective heads. At four inches covering there were a few perfect heads, but the most were defective. Of those covered three inches all came up, but the best yield was from those covered only two inches deep.

If you have the least uneasiness in your stomach PERUNA will immediately correct the function.

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & Co., Tea Merchants, 816 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

RELIEF OF PAIN

IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been luveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES

—THE—

Chinese CREAM Camphor

IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYRON, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 317 N. 40th street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN ELKAN, 418 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—AARON S. EATZEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a. Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., Insert with little finger a portion of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will then be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

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Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. GAITMAN and E. JAMES, Druggists, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-8.-1y.]

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And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Headache. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 301 and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-8.-1y.]

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